

PRICE FIVE CENTS

The anti-poverty society in Minneapolis, Minn., is keeping right along in the good work. On Sunday, June 3, Rev. Kristof Jansen addressed it on the subject of "Christ as a labor leader." He commenced by explaining the Jewish land laws as described in the books of Moses in the old testament. He told of the year of jubilee, when all land, no matter to whom it belonged, must be returned to its original owner. God did not allow the land to be sold, only its productions. He also described the communistic society which was formed by the apostles and fully described in the new testament. He showed that the teachings of the bible are against the ownership and sale of land. It was announced that Rev. Dr. W. W. Satterlee would address the society at its next meeting.

THE GOOD WORK IN TEXAS

HOW IT IS BEING PUSHED IN THE LONE STAR STATE.

Third Report of the Texas Branch of the Tax Reform Association.

Report No. 3 of the executive committee of the Texas branch of the National tax reform association is dated Houston, Texas, May 17, and is a neatly printed ten-page pamphlet. It is of such interest and furnishes such an example to our friends in other places, that we reprint as much of it as space permits:

Houston, Texas, May 17, 1888.

The matter of greatest interest connected with this report relates to the progress in obtaining signatures to the tax reform memorial to the next legislature. We are becoming more and more satisfied that the immediate mission of the N. T. R. A. will prove to be the work of circulating petitions of the character of the one which we have in hand. This face to face work, by quiet, conversational methods, of plain and earnest men, with the petition in hand, beats by far the eloquence of orators. The petition which the tax reform missionary carries with him, by transforming the subject from an abstract political theory to an immediate living issue, assures as earnest action as the hottest political campaign could excite, without arousing the passion, fear and prejudice which such a campaign on the same issue would engender.

This work in Harris county has been accomplished at an expense in wages paid canvassers of about \$40, exclusive of the cost of tracts, one or more of which have been left with each of the hundreds of people approached on the subject. It has thus cost us but little over \$40 to capture so far about one-fourth of the voting population of our county, exclusive of the colored vote, and it is safe to say that we have converted to the tax reform idea at least four-fifths of the people whom our canvassers have approached with the memorial. Our experience proves conclusively that it is simply a question of time in which to meet and personally explain to the people the subject, in order to obtain the signatures of an overwhelming majority of the voters; and in this assertion we are sustained by reports from the interior. In fact, getting the signatures of a majority of the voters of the state is simply a question of time and money. Let those who can give money, work, and let those who can give money put it up generously to pay the expenses of canvassers, and the first great victory for our cause will be achieved before the next legislative adjourns.

Seventy-nine petitions have been sent out and are now in the hands of good men in thirty-seven different counties, who can be relied on as workers. We have not yet obtained systematic reports from any of these petitions, but the extracts in this report, from a few of the letters which we have received, will give an idea of what can be done. Let us all work as faithfully as some are doing:

J. C. Burge, Dallas.—Yours of the 4th inst., with two petitions, just received. It is just in time, as I had already got the first petition you sent me, petition No. 71, filled with signatures. I have over a hundred names on the petition, including the names of several business men, and I will get the names of a majority of them. I found several who strongly opposed the idea at first, but after it was explained they signed the petition, and are now among those who are strongest in favor of the movement. I have drawn up a subscription list like that you started in Houston—have some names on it already, and think I can get enough to subscribe to it to defray the expense of circulating the petition in this county.

This is the way to do it. Start such a subscription list. Get as many as you can to subscribe. Almost any one in the city interested in the cause, will give fifty cents or a dollar a month, or more, if approached rightly. When necessary in the country, let the subscription become due, say October 1st, so that it can be paid out of the first cotton money. After you have got as many subscriptions as you can easily obtain, then take the list to each man who has subscribed anything, and ask him to get one or two of his friends to subscribe something. If you can organize a county executive committee, in order to systematize the work, do not hesitate, however, to work because you may be the only man in your neighborhood, or even in your county, who knows anything about the movement. Above all things, don't hold back because of the foolish fear of its hurting your business. It will not hurt your business a particle. You will make dozens of friends where you make one enemy, by advocating this cause now. This has been our experience in Harris county. Show this report, especially that portion of it containing the extract from the *Gazette*, to the editor of your local paper, and get him to publish the heading of the petition, with the comment that 1,483 signatures to it were obtained in Harris county in five weeks. If you will work with energy, in a very short time you will find yours the most popular side of the fence to be on in your neighborhood. It is so in this city to-day, and it is the same way also in other localities in the state, as shown by our correspondence. We have it in our power to make it this way all over the state by the time the next legislature meets.

R. J. McCollum, Harrison, McLennan county.—I have succeeded in procuring 235 votes, the highest number ever polled. I have ninety-eight names already, and could have had more, but your instructions prevented me from meeting the voters who could not write. One man here who cannot write wanted to have his name put to the petition. He owns several hundred acres of land, and he and all his family are single tax people. I think every man in the county who could not write, or who is not allowed to put his name to that petition, I have to work hard for my living, and can't spare much time from my shop. If I canvass my own precinct thoroughly, it will be about all that I can do. All but three of the men who signed my petition are farmers.

The executive committee, on reflection, are satisfied that Mr. McCollum is right, and we think every man, white or colored, whether he can write or not, who wants his name on that petition, should have it placed there, and we have written Mr. McCollum to this effect.

James Brace, Waco.—I have experimented with the documents sent me, one day, and have obtained sixty signatures. If I could spare the time, I would canvass Waco thoroughly. I think nine-tenths of the business men will readily sign the memorial. The positive expression of well defined opinion which I can overhear on the streets is evidence that the league is working up the minds of our common people to an extent never before witnessed in this county.

J. H. Moore, McLennan county.—I have had very good luck so far with my petition, considering the time devoted to the work. My work will be limited till after crops are laid by; then I shall be able to do considerable. I am not acquainted with a single person from here to Waco, a distance of sixteen miles, who openly opposes the single tax. People are becoming interested in the subject. I was at an eating house at Waco for dinner a few days ago and was surprised to see people so eager to get hold of single tax literature. My handful of tracts went in less than an hour. Six or eight months ago I could scarcely interest any one in the subject.

B. J. Hunter, Mart.—I have been at work out three days with the tax reform

petition and have forty names of the best people in this section. Would have gotten more had I the time to go and see them. Not one man in ten refused to sign the petition, and some who had bitterly opposed the George theory signed it and said it was a good theory.

L. L. Sloss, Pearsall.—I have just returned from a visit to Zavalla county. I was out there last November and made a red hot single tax speech. This time I found the people glad to see me and eager to hear more about the single tax doctrine. I am of the opinion that ninety per cent of the voters there are ready to sign the memorial.

I. V. Eubanks, Moreville, Falls county.—Our success in the single tax matter has been greater than we expected. At present it is not possible to approximate the number that favor the single tax idea in this neighborhood. The fact is, scarcely any oppose it. We have not had time yet to do much with my petition, No. 34. All have signed that I have presented it to with but two exceptions.

J. B. Wallace, Buchell county.—I have not circulated the petition as far as I intended. I am circumspect in getting them prepared for me. I was an old protectionist republican, but now I am a Henry George free trade democrat.

W. L. Buell, Weatherford, Parker county.—The single tax idea is growing rapidly here. People seem to be ready to read anything on tax reform now.

Hiram Wright, Spanish Fort, Montague county.—I have been out with the petition for about two weeks, and have met with much more success than I expected. Have obtained thirty-four signatures. I am convinced that by a thorough canvass of the county we can obtain the names of two-thirds of the voters.

E. J. Perez, Wichita Falls.—I find in circulating the petition a great opportunity is offered us to educate the masses.

Several parties after filling their petitions with signatures have sent them in to this office. This is a mistake. The petitions should be retained until the work of canvassing a county has been completed. Many a man who favors the idea is timid about admitting it in writing and needs to have his backbone strengthened by the exhibition of an imposing array of signatures.

As in all other matters, some people are better adapted to the work of getting signatures than others, or rather, perhaps, they can get them more easily than others. No one should be deterred, however, from working with a petition by a seeming lack of success. The presentation of the petition gives one an excuse for bringing up the subject, excites interest in regard to it, and in most cases it will secure a signing of the tract, which of course must be left with every one approached on the subject; and if we can only get people to read our literature, in nine cases out of ten they will become in a very short time our strong adherents.

We believe almost any man while circulating the petition can make fair wages out of commissions on the sale of the works of Henry George, and subscription to *THE STANDARD* and *the Labor Echo*. Our canvasser here has taken orders for over a hundred copies of George's works without making any special effort in that direction.

One of our friends has made a donation of ten thousand copies of the tract entitled, "The Case Plainly Stated," one copy of which will be furnished free, either in English or German, for delivery to every person who signs the petition. It might be time well spent to go around again to those who have signed the petition, a few weeks after obtaining the signatures, and give each man a copy of that tract, or of some other one. This would sustain interest in the movement. It is a mistake to give out too many tracts to the same person at once. It is generally better to give them in small doses, often repeated. In this country it is always better to have a tract like *Tax Reform* sent to any new subscriber for four weeks for fifteen cents. Almost any one whom you can sufficiently interest in the subject to obtain his name to that petition, you can also interest to the extent of fifteen cents, the cost of a recruit subscription to Henry George's newspaper. Nothing will inspire enthusiastic work for the cause equal to the reading of that magnificent paper. Here in Houston we have decided to furnish a copy of it free to every person not already taking it who subscribes as much as fifty cents a month to our missionary fund.

Since February 25, 1888, disbursements were \$111.34; receipts, \$30.10.

What we need now more than anything else, is sufficient funds to enable us to send men out over the state for the purpose of organizing the work of circulating petitions in localities where some one is needed to start the ball. We believe every dollar spent now will insure us a hundred names by January 1. If you can only send in ten cents at a time, send it on in postage stamps; it will do the same thing.

Many members whose letters to the executive committee show that they are putting in effective work for the cause, have failed to send in formal reports. A number tell us that it is impracticable to follow out the details prescribed by the by-laws in holding meetings, or in keeping an accurate account of the work done. We have found this to be almost impracticable in Harris county. The points on which the executive committee should be particularly informed, and which reports should show, are: Number of tracts distributed, number personal letters written, number of subscriptions to tax reform papers obtained, and number of signatures to the tax reform memorial. The last point is the most important of all. Also send in statements showing how the work is progressing. Let every one having a petition in charge send in at least once a month the number of signatures obtained.

The following is a summary of the reports from clubs sent in to this office since the 25th of February last:

Number personally approached on subject of tax reform, 2,443.

Number of interviews had for the purpose of explaining tax reform, 1,039.

Number of subscriptions to tax reform papers obtained, 28.

Number of tracts distributed, 4,956.

Number of personal letters written on subject, 99.

Number converted to tax reform, 1,134.

H. F. RING,

J. B. OCHIRAN,

L. L. BEACH,

Ex. Com. Texas branch of the N. T. R. Ass'n.

LETTER FROM H. F. RING.

More Details of the Good Work Done in Texas, and of How They Do It.

The following from a letter from H. F. Ring, gives further most interesting and suggestive details of the manner in which our Texas friends are doing their work:

We have never asked but two of our local politicians to sign our petition, and this was done without my approval. But most of the politicians are now almost tumbling over each other in their eagerness to sign, and are loudly advocating the single tax. The petition has been signed by our sheriff, tax collector and district clerk, and at least two of the aldermen. The county clerk is also ready to sign it at any time. The tax collector is on the fence and the county treasurer mildly expresses his opinion against the measure. The tax assessor and district clerk have both taken petitions and are circulating them for signatures as zealously as the original Henry George men. We have so far avoided the

business men, yet incidentally picked up a number, including one very conservative citizen worth over \$100,000. Out of thirteen delegates recently chosen for this county to the state convention at Fort Worth to nominate delegates to the national democratic convention eight had signed the memorial before they were selected, and the remaining five had not, I think, been approached on the subject. We have now about 2,000 names in this county, according to the best reports which I have from the petitions which are out in the hands of workers. This is almost a clean majority of the white voters of the county. It is no exaggeration to say that nine out of ten of those whom we are working among in this county sign the petition with eagerness, and it is becoming easier and easier every day to get signatures. There is not the slightest hostility to the movement among business men. On the contrary, almost all of them who have been approached on the subject are just as favorable to it as the mechanics and small farmers, but they are loath to be timid about signing the memorial here we shall leave them till last.

We shall certainly not the next county democratic convention, not by wire pulling, but by our converts turning out in the primaries in overwhelming force. I believe the delegates sent from nearly all the primaries will be almost to a man single tax advocates. There will be a smashing of states in the primaries, and we will get more in this county. Not a single candidate has so far opened his mouth in argument against us, including the aspirants for the congressional nomination. I have little doubt that our next democratic county convention, if it is not called before July, will pass a resolution favoring this amendment and send a solid single tax delegation to the congressional convention. I have reason to think the present incumbent, Charles Stewart, will plant himself squarely on our platform. His opponent is certainly showing strong evidences of a disposition to do so. I think it entirely practicable for us to compel our next congressmen to stand squarely on this single tax platform.

Harris county has one-fourth of the votes in the congressional convention. We have some warm friends in the out counties of the district. It is only necessary for us to send out one or two good men to start the petitions in these other counties, and then the work of canvassing each of the ten or fifteen counties in the district can be completed at an expense of not more than \$100 to the county. We are paying Mr. McMahon the man whom we are indebted for over 2,000 signatures in this county, \$25 a month and his expenses for the present.

We could send out another man to-morrow, equally as good a worker, into this and other counties of this congressional district if we could pay him \$40 a month and his expenses, which would not exceed \$90 a month more. In less than a month he would get things there moving as well as they are here. We should want him to be able to pay a man in each county, whom he might select, ten or fifteen or twenty dollars for as many days' work as he might want. It would cost more—and then I am sometimes the movement would have such a momentum in that particular county as to go on by itself. The politicians would then pick it up to ride into the local offices, as they are doing here.

Our great advantage is that four-fifths of the land in this congressional district, and all over the state, is unimproved and in the hands of speculators, generally non-resident, and it is assessed one-half to one-fifth of what the farmer's land is worth. To the average farmer this tax reform is a revelation, and they jump at it. Another advantage with us is the Farmer's alliance, which takes in a majority of the farmers all over the state. They feel bitter about something, even if they do not know what it is, and their meetings are excellent for educational purposes and for political combinations. We have had no trouble in showing the leaders of the alliance the benefit to the farming classes of the single tax doctrine, so far as we have been able to see them. The president of what is called the Alliance exchange of southern Texas, the headquarters of which are in this city, and which is the center for exchange of the alliances of some fifteen or twenty counties, is an ardent convert to the entire doctrine, and he has freely given several days' time to the circulation of a petition. This is also true of the secretary.

Our work has been done by the conversational method entirely; we have never tried to get up a public meeting. I do not think more than fifteen of us here have ever been assembled together in one room at one time. Every Sunday, at a certain hour in the day, we meet at the headquarters, all who choose to come, sometimes twelve or fourteen, and sometimes half a dozen—rarely more than eight or ten. Here the general work for the coming week is talked over and arranged. We have never made any fuss about our work, and I would give more for the services of a plain, earnest man like Mr. McMahon with that petition, and like the other plain, earnest men whom he gets to help him for nothing, than for the assistance of all the speech-makers whom you could send us if you had thousands of dollars to draw on.

This week Mr. McMahon will spend in the rural portions of the county. We would like to send him to the adjoining county. He would go there with letters of introduction to the leading Knights of Labor, if there are any there, and to the leading men of the Farmer's alliance. He would stay in the county long enough to start the petition among the plain people. He would canvass till he found the right man to put in charge of the county, and for whose work for ten or fifteen or twenty days we ought to be able to pay. The ten or fifteen days' work which Mr. McMahon's substitute would do would count up at such a rate that then the work would go on to completion of its own accord.

In this way in a month or so Mr. McMahon could go over this congressional district. We have one or two other men here out of work whom we could send in other directions at a very small expense. In fact, I have not the slightest doubt but that a few thousand dollars would give us the signatures of a majority of the voters in most of the counties in the state.

Tax Land Values and the Dutch Company Won't Care to Claim the Land.

Boston Transcript.

Since the Dutch company began in the United States court at Denver, Col., against ninety-seven farmers in the best part of the San Luis valley, the lands being claimed by a Dutch company called the United States Froelich land and emigration co. of Germany. The suits involve half a dozen villages, including Santa Luis, the county seat of Costilla county. The company purchased 500,000 acres of land in the Beaubien grant fifteen years ago from Governor Gilpin for \$500,000, but have made no claim until now.

Good Advice.

Elmore Sharp of Norwich, N. Y., writes: "I find the public mind so ready to take up the free trade agitation and to adopt our views that I hasten to urge our local writers in every local paper to write for their newspapers for argument. It is an excellent time, as the papers are glad of the opportunity. I think the best work can be done before prejudices are aroused. I have written a series of articles in leading democratic papers in this locality."

OPENING UP A NEW COUNTRY.

Navigation to Northeastern Siberia Practicable—Free Trade Sanctioned by Russia—The Great Resources of the Region.

An extremely interesting consular report is that entitled "The Northeast Passage," by N. W. Hornstedt, United States consul at Moscow, Russia. The report treats of three voyages of exploration made by Captain Joseph Wiggins of England. Several years ago Captain Wiggins conceived the idea that a large and lucrative trade could be established between Europe and eastern Siberia by way of the Arctic ocean, the sea of Kara, and the two extensive rivers, Obi and Yenisei, both of which penetrate for more than 2,500 miles into the interior of the country, approaching the borders of China.

With great courage he, at his own expense, chartered and fitted out the *Diana*, a steamer of 104 tons, and in June, 1874, sailed from Dundee, Scotland, to and along the southern coast of the Kara sea, which is but an arm of the Arctic ocean and lies south of the island of Nova Zembla. No ice was seen that could obstruct the passage.

For several weeks he cruised about the island of Lutke without any danger or difficulty; on landing the soil was found to be covered with verdure and flowers, great quantities of berries of various descriptions, and heaps of elder down were seen in many places. The small lakes in the interior were found to swarm with eider ducks, swans and wild geese; no snow was visible, except on the tops of the Ural mountains.

During July and August the temperature of the air was from thirty-seven to fifty-five degrees in the shade, and in the sun it was about sixty-five degrees. The temperature of the water was nearly the same as that of the air. These and other observations made later convinced Captain Wiggins that the sea of Kara owes its temperature to the gulf stream and equatorial currents, as similar observations made at the same time near eastern Greenland showed the temperature to be only thirty-three or thirty-four degrees, or slightly above the freezing point. After sailing up as far as the mouth of the river Obi, he returned, reaching Dundee September 25.

In 1876 he again set out, reaching the mouth of the Obi in September, no ice being encountered. Contrary winds prevented him from ascending the Obi, so he sailed for the Yenisei. On the way many islands were sighted, all of them covered with verdure and alive with reindeer. The course was then continued up the river Yenisei where a good channel was found, with the aid of some of the inhabitants of the villages which were passed, and on October 17 the ship was laid up for the winter in a harbor of the river.

In November Captain Wiggins started on sledges for the town of Yeniseisk, passing through beautiful scenery and forests of birch, pine, plane, cedar and spruce. About Yeniseisk the gold mines are extensive, and there is considerable copper and iron. The town has a large grain, leather, tallow and tea trade. The houses of some of the nine owners are described as palatial, and the churches are handsome buildings built in the Oriental and Byzantine style, which is a naturally enough associated with the national religion—that of the Greek church. Thence the route proceeded to Tiumen, the principal center of navigation on the Obi, and a very busy town. Well built and handsome steamers three hundred feet long are to be seen on the river, their machinery being of the newest construction, and most of them are built at Tiumen. Extensive carpet manufactures are located in this town. From Tiumen they went across the Ural mountains and on, via Moscow and St. Petersburg, reaching London January 31.

In August, 1878, his other ship having been destroyed by the ice in his absence, Captain Wiggins sailed on a voyage to the Obi, landing about 500 tons of salt and returning with 400 tons of wheat. He then made a number of unsuccessful attempts to form a company for trading purpose. At last, however, in 1887, a few gentlemen formed a company, purchased a powerful and fast little screw steamer, called the "Phoenix," of 279 tons, and after taking on board some 200 tons of salt and a small cargo of miscellaneous goods, she left the Tyne on August 5. She reached the Yenisei September 1. Captain Wiggins had obtained from the Russian authorities a permit to land salt and merchandise free of duty, but this was not an exceptional case; as hitherto goods imported direct into Siberia have not been subjected to duty. Part of the cargo was sold at a village and the remainder at Yeniseisk, which is 1,000 miles up the river and was reached October 9.

Captain Wiggins maintains that the enormous cost of transport of merchandise to Siberia overland, which is at present say, from Moscow to Irkutsk, about \$80 per ton, must deviate a great quantity of the traffic to the new sea route as soon as a pretty regular communication is established, and that \$16 per ton from the United Kingdom to the Yenisei would leave a very handsome profit for the ship.

It is proposed that the ocean steamers should not proceed further than the mouth of the Yenisei, where a station and warehouses should be set up and small river steamers should carry the goods up the river and bring down grain for the sea going steamers.

In the opinion of the captain, a country so rich in gold, iron, copper, graphite, marble and coal; its vast forests of splendid timber, its great size, and extensive districts of arable land, capable of supplying the whole of western Europe with wheat, oats, barley, flax, etc., once placed within such easy access as a twelve days' journey from the more civilized and thickly populated parts of Europe, cannot fail to open out an enormous field of enterprise so largely sought for. The main thing is that the Russian government shall permit Siberia to enjoy the advantages of free commerce.

Propaganda Work in Glasgow.

THE HENRY GEORGE INSTITUTE, 8 WATSON STREET, GLASGOW, MAY 22.—The Henry George institute, originated by workmen "to spread the principles of political economy as taught by Henry George and others of that school," is doing good work. A reading room has been opened, a political economy class has been started and a course of lectures have been delivered on Sunday evenings. During the summer months several of the members take themselves to the open air propaganda, and in this way the work of the institute is carried on during the whole year.

The third yearly course of lectures has just terminated and the summer campaign has commenced in real earnest. In previous years our lecturers have for the most part been workmen, but this year our list has included at least one clergyman, three teachers, one member of parliament and one town councillor, besides several other gentlemen occupying influential positions in the city. Several of the lectures delivered to the institute have by special request been re-delivered at various political associations, Christian institutes, working men's guilds and kindred societies in Glasgow and its neighborhood. In connection with the dissemination of

literature, I may mention that during the year close on two thousand copies of *THE STANDARD* have been distributed, upward of three thousand of your "Land and Labor Library" tracts have found ready purchasers, and that nearly two thousand other pamphlets have been put into the hands of the public.

Our membership roll continues steadily to increase, our finances are in a satisfactory condition, and we look forward to a very successful season next year.

With kindly feelings to yourself and to all the brethren in America as well, and best wishes for the success of that movement which we here feel to be the dawn of that "Brighter day which awaits the human morn, When every transfer of earth's natural gifts Shall be a commerce of good words and works."

I am yours in freedom's cause,
JOHN MILLER, Secretary.

IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Condition and Feeling of the Protected Workmen in the Mining Districts.

A correspondent of ours—a professional man in one of the largest of the Pennsylvania mining centers, who is so situated that he cannot afford to be known as entertaining a disrespectful thought of the protective fetish, sends us the following careful summary of the physical and mental condition of the "protected workmen" in his vicinity. He adds that single tax ideas are beginning to quietly but rapidly make their way, and that if the democrats had courage enough to attack the protective idea from base, and advocate the full free trade involved in the single tax idea they could work a political revolution and redeem the Keystone state from protection in one campaign:

From repeated conversations and close observations I have reached the following conclusions:

1. Workingmen who are not removed from competition with unemployed labor by membership in some close organization are about as badly off to-day as they could be.

2. They realize their impoverished condition but do not understand the underlying principle or cause. They look upon protection as a good thing, and attribute low wages to the influx of foreign cheap labor. The necessary result of this belief is a deep-seated and rapidly intensifying antagonism against the Italians and Hungarians who are displacing the American and pauperizing them, and a demand that immigration shall be prohibited, coupled with threats of violence against imported laborers and the men who employ them.

3. The condition of the great mass of unskilled labor is rapidly growing worse and will soon be as severe as that of "the pauper labor of Europe" at the present time. This tendency is clearly discerned and is exciting inquiry as to causes.

4. While wages seem to be high the actual cost of production to employers is lower than ever before in the history of the nation.

During the five years from 1850 to 1855, taking as a standard the relative comfort or satisfaction of wants of the individual, immigrants were in easier circumstances than they are now. During the same period of time, from 1855 to 1870, they were vastly more prosperous than they are to-day, i. e., from 1855 to 1888.

5. The struggle for subsistence is so intense, and the realization of injustice so keen (though its cause be not understood), that men are losing interest in governmental affairs, love for our public institutions, and are adopting the motto, "Every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost." The prevailing sentiment seems to be that the government at Washington is run in the interest of monopolists, and it is expressed in something like this form: "What good does the government do me?"

6. Because of a long course of special and unjust legislation in favor of the classes the ballot has very largely been shorn of its secret character. The feeling is that it makes no difference which party is successful. There is no hope of relief for the toilers. A vote is of no consequence only as it helps to elect one set of monopolists as against another—hence it is not considered a crime or a disgrace to sell that vote to the highest bidder. "There is nothing in politics for us" is a common exclamation. When a man feels that the best interests of himself and family depend upon his vote he will treasure it, but when he assumes that he is called upon by one set of demagogues to help unseat another set of demagogues he will wait till he sees the color of some man's money before he exerts himself to go to the polls. The struggle over a great issue is an aid to political morality.

7. When the masses are convinced that "there is something for them in politics" they will sweep the land from ocean to ocean, and statesman-like qualities will be more influential than a "burl."

Card from Mr. Gaybert Barnes.

28 COOPER UNION, NEW YORK CITY, JUNE 1.

EDITOR *STANDARD*: In *THE STANDARD* of June 2 you republish an article from the *Star* of May 29, commenting upon which article you editorially say: "Mr. Gaybert Barnes, the secretary, has denied the report which the *Star* gives of a difference between himself and Dr. McGlynn, and it is probable that the only ground for it is the fact, asserted by other prominent men in what is left of the United Labor party, that the nomination of a separate candidate at Cincinnati was by Dr. McGlynn's influence and against the views of Mr. Barnes."

Although reported in several papers to have denied the *Star's* account, I never did deny it, and for just such reasons as governed you when in *THE STANDARD* of October 15 last you refused to deny the allegation of the same paper, the *Star*, that you had once been a "burl."

In answer to the assertion which you make on the authority of "prominent men" that the nomination of a separate candidate at Cincinnati was against my "views," it will be enough to say that but one delegate in the convention opposed a separate nomination, and that among those who took the floor to urge a separate nomination was myself. I ask space in your columns for this letter.

GAYBERT BARNES.

The *Herald* and *World* in alleged interviews with Mr. Barnes, were authorities for the "denial" which Mr. Barnes disclaims. Mr. Michael Clarke, secretary of the New York anti-poverty society, is authority for the other statement.—*ED. STANDARD.*

The Indianapolis Organization Changes Its Name.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 31.—At its last Sunday night's meeting, the anti-poverty society, by a unanimous vote, changed the name of the organization to "The tax reform league," and elected the following officers: President, L. P. Custer; vice-president, Thomas J. Hudson; secretary, Charles H. Krause; treasurer, Gilbert Seibert.

Colonel J. B. Maxwell, formerly editor of the *Indianapolis Sentinel*, was with us last two meeting nights and took great interest in the proceedings and joined in the discussions with vigor and great logic. While

not indorsing the doctrine in its entirety as fundamentally right, yet he is not combating it, but rather biding his time and learning all the points before committing himself. The significant feature of these visits lies in the fact that the colonel not long ago expressed himself as very emphatically opposed to the "Henry George fallacy," and now he is as near a Henry George "crank" as he can be and still not be. We will get him sooner or later.
L. P. CUSTER.

Hammering Away at the Tariff in Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn revenue reform club is doing excellent work. Another one of their interesting meetings was held last Monday evening in Avon hall, Bedford avenue. Thomas G. Sherman was the chief speaker. He took pig iron for his text, and argued that if 2,000,000 tons of pig iron were prevented from a tariff from importation, 150,000 workmen engaged in manufacturing it for use in the country would be thrown out of employment until the pig iron furnaces were started. When started, English workmen, thrown out of their labor by the stoppage of the exportation, would come to the country, and where could any increase of wages result? In exchange for the 2,000,000 tons of pig iron, wheat was shipped to Europe. This supply would be cut off by the tariff, for Europe would not send for wheat because they would have nothing to give in exchange. The farmers' supply of wheat was more than home consumption demanded, and instead of higher wages, farm labor would necessarily be cheaper. Mr. Sherman also showed that workers on cotton in Massachusetts received \$2.58 as wages, while in Georgia they only received \$1.80, and in North Carolina \$1.38; yet Massachusetts, with higher wages, prospered more than the lower wage sections.

No Place for a Poor Man Forty or One Hundred Miles Away from a Railroad.

A book article in the *St. Paul Pioneer Press* says that "Oregon has as much, if not more, public lands open to entry to-day than the territories to the east of her. It is true that these lands are away from railroads, but so was all Oregon when the present wealthy men of the state first came here. The lands now open to entry are from 40 to 100 miles from railroads, but roads are now projected through some of these unoccupied counties, and ere five years, it is safe to say, nearly all these counties will be contiguous to railroads."

Weighting the Safety Valve.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 2.—I clip the following from the *Baltimore Sun*:

Four young women, the eldest of whom was twenty-five years of age, called at the city hall yesterday and stated to Colonel Love, the mayor's secretary, that they had been employed at one of the concert halls, which the mayor had deputed to manage, and that they had been paid \$1.25 per night, but now their "occupation is gone," and they wanted aid in getting other employment. They had not been raised to any particular kind of work, and did not know how to get on without the wolf from the door. One of them said she had supported her mother the past eight years. Two of them had infants in arms, and one of them said her husband had gone to Atlantic City to find employment at piano playing. They were rather prepossessing looking girls. Colonel Love gave them a card of the Charity relief association, which directed an agent to inquire into the cases.

This is an outcome of a local crusade against certain dives by a certain class of social reformers who find remedies for what is politely "the social evil" in repressive measures. They never think of freedom, but they are ready to lie through repression. Not a few of them, meanwhile, see no harm in "standing in" with Uncle Sam to "skin" the public. Others sit back in respectable ease and wait for their corner in land to bear its fruits. In the words of Hudebras they

Compound for sins they are inclined to By damning those they have no mind to.

PLAIN TALK TO PROTECTIONISTS.

THOMAS G. SHEARMAN HAS SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT PRACTICAL MEN.

Also About the Way Protection Kills Manufacturers, and About Foreign Labor.

Last week we gave the first part of Thomas G. Shearman's speech before the Providence Commercial Club—a club composed entirely of manufacturers (mostly of cotton and woolen goods) and of business men dealing with them. This week we give the other half, which is no less trenchant:

And this leads me to speak upon the argument so commonly advanced, that none but practical business men, having actual experience in the branches of manufacture which are affected by the tariff, have any right or ability to form an opinion upon the subject. Manufacturers are never weary of asserting their superior, and, indeed, exclusive power to judge of what is best for their business, and for the interests of the whole country. Yet, as a matter of fact, what manufacturers have contributed largely to the public enlightenment on these questions? What manufacturers have even contributed materially to the improvement of their own manufacturing? What has been the share of so-called practical men in invention and the advancement of the world in these practical things? Who was the man who made it possible for you cotton manufacturers to make your great fortunes and to expand the cotton manufacture to its present gigantic proportions? It was Arkwright. And who was Arkwright? Was he a practical manufacturer, of large experience and solid fortune, when he made his wonderful inventions? Nothing of the sort. He was a barber and a sort of jack of all trades, until he invented the spinning jenny, and so laid the foundation of all this tremendous development in the cotton manufacture. Who were the inventors of the modern looms and knitting machines? Crompton, who was an English clergyman, and Hargreave, who was a small school master. Who was Henry Bessemer, who has transformed the face of the civilized world by his invention of a cheap and speedy method of making steel? He was a man who never had any practical experience whatever, either in iron or steel, and his testimony is that while many small improvements are made in manufacture by operators engaged in them, yet all the great inventions of the age are made by persons wholly unconnected with the particular business to which these inventions relate. Who were Thomas and Gilchrist, whose improvements upon the invention of Bessemer have been attended with results almost as great as those of the Bessemer process? Were they practical iron or steel men? Thomas was a plain clerk in one of the British government offices, and Gilchrist was a small druggist in the west of England. In fact, there is but one man in the brilliant array of inventors connected with the iron and steel business whose name is worth mentioning who was a practical manufacturer. His name, that of George J. Snellius, is probably unknown to nearly every one of you here.

Who was Siemens, who also made wonderful inventions in steel and iron, whose invention of the regenerative furnace has transformed the face of business in this and in many other departments of mechanics, and who has revolutionized the glass manufacture? He was a civil engineer, who never had anything to do with glass before he began his series of remarkable inventions, and he was not in any proper sense a manufacturer of iron or steel when he made inventions with regard to them. If you practical gentlemen are not able to make inventions in your business, and are dependent, as you are, upon unpractical men to point out the defects in your methods and to suggest remedies, is it any wonder that it is reserved for unpractical men also to discern errors in the antiquated methods of legislation which you are accustomed to think essential to your business prosperity?

You practical gentlemen met in convention in 1866 and framed the wool and woolen tariff, which was adopted by congress, precisely as you gave it to them, in 1867. The unpractical secretary of the treasury, Robert J. Walker, framed a tariff in 1846, which was adopted in spite of the clamors of all the practical men who predicted it would bring them all to ruin within eighteen months. Now look at the contrast between the results. You are told over and over again that the tariff of 1846, after a lapse of eleven years, brought about a panic in 1857. Nobody pretends that the country did not prosper and grow with immense rapidity in manufactures as well as in every other direction during the first ten years of the tariff of 1846. How was it with your practical men's tariff of 1867? You know very well that it was a dead failure during the first ten or twelve years of its existence. The number of sheep in the country actually decreased and the production of wool did not increase between 1867 and 1877, while the woolen manufacture was in the most depressed condition which it has ever known during ten out of the twelve years following the enactment of that glorious practical tariff of 1867. Taking your own statements to be true, it took the free trade tariff of 1846, eleven years to do any harm, and it took the protectionist tariff of 1867, twelve years to do any good.

So the practical men in the iron trade asserted with one voice, that the reduction of the tax upon iron in 1846, which took off fully half of the duties imposed by the tariff of 1842, would be ruinous to the iron manufacture. Was there any such result? Henry Carey, himself, tells us that during the first two years of the tariff of 1846 was in operation, the production of American iron enormously increased beyond what had ever been known before; so that out of his own mouth, it is proved that it takes at least three years for a free trade tariff to do any harm. When, however, we look into the actual facts, as shown by the census of 1850 and 1860, we find that the production of American iron continually increased, and that the lower the tariff became the larger was the production of American iron, until, in 1860, when the duties were at the lowest, the production of iron was nearly one million tons, being twice as much as it had been at any time under the tariff of 1842 and greater than it ever was during the first six years of the Morrill tariff. So that we see again that while, according to the admission of its enemies, it took at least three years for a free trade tariff to do any harm, it took at least six years for a protective tariff to do any good. Consider again the best test of the success of all your practical schemes for the development of the iron industry. What is the object of your protective system? Is it not, so far as iron is concerned, to bring about a state of things under which the proportion of foreign iron as compared with domestic iron used in this country, shall constantly decrease? Yet in 1860, under the lowest tariff which you have ever known the importations of foreign iron constituted only one-fourteenth part of the whole amount used in this country, whereas in 1866, under the highest tariff which

you have ever known, the proportion of foreign iron consumed here was one-fifth per cent. The tariff, in fact, has killed so many of your manufacturers as to be almost too long and so effectually that you have entirely forgotten them. You have forgotten that you used to build ships in Maine, which were the swiftest and finest in the world, although you always paid higher wages to ship builders than were paid anywhere else in the world. You were able then to compete with foreign ship builders and to sell your ships abroad. How was it? Not because wages were low in Maine, for they were not. It was because Maine had then cheap materials and paid high wages to quick and skillful workmen. When ship building changed from wood to iron, and you maintained, as you always did, even in 1860, a duty of 24 per cent upon foreign iron, Maine lost the advantage of cheap materials. When you doubled and quadrupled this duty, Maine was still worse off than ever. If you had been willing to admit Scotch iron into Maine, free of duty, the ship builders of Maine would have built their ships of iron just as readily as of wood, and all the skill which they had acquired in building wooden ships would have been equally available to them in building iron ships. But you would not let iron come in from the Clyde, and so now you find all the finest ships for the world's use built on the Clyde while ship building in Maine has absolutely perished.

You used to have iron manufactures in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, but these always depended upon having pig iron as their basis from other districts. If you had chosen to let in foreign pig iron there is nothing in the wages of your workmen which would have hindered Massachusetts and Rhode Island from manufacturing the higher grades of iron on a large scale. But you shut your doors against the pig iron of other countries; as you did not produce any yourselves you have destroyed your iron manufacture. If you would have let iron come in free you might have built ships at Providence and Boston, but with your tariff you have made this impossible.

Look on the other hand at the results which have followed even a single measure of free trade slipped into your protective tariff. Prior to 1870, there was a duty of ten per cent upon foreign hides, and high as that duty was, and although a drawback of nine-tenths of the amount was allowed on the hides made from foreign hides, yet the practical difficulties in the way of identifying the leather and the necessity of mingling in export various kinds of leather, some of which must be made from domestic hides, made this drawback of no use. The consequence was that American imports of leather were large notwithstanding the high duty, while American exports were exceedingly small. When this heavy duty was repealed, not only did a large trade develop between the hide producing countries and the United States previously unknown, but American leather began to flow outward, and within a very short time the export of American leather amounted to millions of dollars, as it does still.

But you say that you want to maintain this high tariff for the sake of keeping up American wages. How generous you are! how unselfish!

The manufacturers have shown their devotion to the cause of wages, in connection with the tariff, in many instances. I have spoken of Siemens and his inventions in the glass manufacture. In 1882 the duty on common glass bottles was thirty per cent. Siemens introduced an improvement in the manufacture of such bottles, which reduced the cost of each production very greatly, and his agent offered that invention for sale to the bottle manufacturers of America; they refused to buy it. His agent then threatened to have bottles made under the new process and imported into the country, in spite of the tariff. The bottle makers rushed to congress and appealed for an increase of the duty to protect American bottle buyers against the benefit of Siemens's invention. Both houses of congress refused to grant the request. But the midnight protection committee did grant it, increasing the duty nearly 500 per cent. It was promised that this enormous increase would cheapen bottles, protect American industry and increase American wages. What followed this enactment? The manufacturers instantly cut down the wages of their workmen twenty per cent below what they had been under the low tariff. The workmen struck and stayed out six months, without work or wages, until the manufacturers were willing to resume work at the old rates. Meanwhile the price of bottles rose largely; the manufacturers made a handsome profit by getting rid of their old stock; they imported bottles even under the increased duties, so far as was necessary to fulfill their contracts, and then the workmen went back at the same wages which they had before. Generous men these employers! But you are all alike. I do not blame those employers. I do not blame you. It is the system itself, which, being maintained by the votes of your workmen and clamored for by ignorant and selfish men of every grade, constantly places these captious before you, and so long as this abominable system exists, the only way alone can be benefited by it and the faces of their working men to the utmost possible extent.

Let us look, however, at the manufacture of cotton, which is more interesting to you. The tariff commission of 1882 reported to congress, with some chagrin, that they were unable to get any of the cotton manufacturers to appear before them and represent their case. But, although not a single cotton manufacturer appeared in public, somehow or other the tariff commission was supplied with an elaborate schedule of new duties on cotton, and they got an increase upon all the duties which really came into play; and about, although publicly you stated that you did not want any change and were willing to have many duties reduced. On the lower grades of goods, no doubt, duties were reduced, but those duties, which were prohibitory before, remained prohibitory still. Duties were reduced upon goods which had not been imported at all for many years and which could not possibly be imported, even after the nominal reduction was made. But upon the great mass of cotton goods which were imported, you have imposed a duty of thirty-five per cent, and you have raised it to forty per cent. Upon some higher grades of goods, where you had a duty of about fifty per cent, you caused it to be increased to fully seventy-five per cent. There was no reduction upon anything which was actually imported, or which ever came into competition with your manufactures; and there was a large increase upon everything which did thus come into competition. This, of course, was done for the sake of the American workman and to secure him higher wages. Did you increase your wages after that? Not by one cent. Immediately after the passage of the bill the cotton manufacturers in all New England cut down wages.

The truth is that the high wages, of which you complain as such a hindrance to your competition with foreigners, are no hindrance at all. High wages mean cheap labor. Your labor costs you more per week, but less per piece, than that of any labor in the world. You pay less wages here in Rhode Island for

making each yard of cloth than are paid in England or anywhere else.

You talk about protection against the pauper labor of Europe. That is the last kind of labor against which you or anyone else needs protection.

I happened to be in London one winter, when there was a great snowstorm and the streets were blocked. The various parish authorities met in a large council, in order to consider how the streets should be cleared. One of them stated that it would be perfectly easy to get ten thousand able bodied paupers out of the workhouses and set them to work clearing the streets, and as they now had to be supported while doing nothing, this would be clear gain. The proposition for a moment met with some favor and seemed very plausible. But an experienced guardian of the poor rose and said that ten thousand paupers, however able bodied they might be, would never clear the streets before summer came on, and that the more paupers were set to work the less work would be accomplished. He declared that one thousand regular paid laborers who had never been inside a workhouse would accomplish more than ten thousand paupers; and, indeed, that the more paupers were employed the less would be done, and thirty thousand of them would accomplish even less than ten thousand. The meeting was unanimously of this mind, and not a single pauper was employed upon the work. Now that little instance simply illustrates the fact, which you all know perfectly well, that pauper labor is absolutely worthless in comparison with the paid labor of intelligent men. The more you pay to your laborers the more certain you are to receive a greater value in proportion for your money. The higher your wages the cheaper will be your product and the greater your profits. The fact that you pay high wages is the best proof that you are doing a profitable business and that you would be able to compete with the whole world if only you had your materials free and were unshackled by this oppressive and delusive tariff.

THE TEXAS PRIZE POEM.

First Prize Taken by Mrs. Fred C. Wagner of Houston, Texas—The Lists Still Open for Second and Third Prizes.

Houston, May 25.—The judges selected by Tax reform club No. 21 of Houston, Texas, to award prizes to competitors in the prize song contest, sent in the following report:

We think it advisable to award only one of the three prizes now, and continue the contest sixty days from June 1, as a great many entered without complying with the conditions, on account of a short notice in THE STANDARD that did not give the conditions.

We have concluded to award the first prize and let the remaining songs enter for the other prizes, and we suggest that Mr. George be requested to publish the judge's decision and the conditions of the contest. Songs must be written on the subject of tax reform, and must not contain less than three or more than five verses, and must be written to some well known popular air, and must have included an entry fee of fifty cents, and must be addressed to Tax reform club No. 21, corner Austin and Peace streets, Houston, Texas. The prize for the second best is \$5, and for third best \$2.50.

The first prize was taken by Mrs. Fred C. Wagner for a poem entitled, "The Land that God Created for Us All."

By Mrs. F. C. WAGNER,
A. B. HARTUNG, Judge.
JOHN F. IVY.

The Land that God Created for Us All.
Air: Log Cabin in the Lanes.

We see a glorious vision, the dawn of brighter days,
When the love of man and Master to help us on our way,
And the fray of right is never fought in vain.

Oh! the tears of homeless women, the cries of children pale;
Enough! our hearts are waking at the call!
The stars and stripes of Liberty are drooping in the gale.

In the land that God created for us all.

CHORUS.

Then work with heart undaunted, tho' clouds seem gathering fast,
And mighty rocks obstruct the rugged way;
The earnest and the faithful will overcome at last.

And tax reform will bring a brighter day.

Old Poverty has reached our shore—his touch brings grief and sin,
He drives the heart of purity to shame;
Thro' manhood's highest temple his breath comes rudely in.

And honor burns to ashes in the flame.
He's the offspring of Oppression, his life is fed by wrong;
By unjust laws his fiery strength is fanned;
And yet, dear friends, we may disarm this enemy so strong
By placing all the taxes on the land.

CHORUS.

Oh! what a glorious promise! Then labor shall be free,
And all who toil shall have a home of rest,
The flag of peace be waving in joy o'er you
From the billows of Lake Erie to Mexico's gentle wave.

Shall rise the voice of Plenty o'er the strand,
For God, our common Father, His choicest blessing gave.
When He made us heirs-in-equal to the land.

CHORUS.

MRS. FRED C. WAGNER.

The Truth Coming to the Front in Various Ways in Missouri.

St. Louis, Mo., May 31.—Missouri is steadily moving toward the light. A fine of \$300 has just been imposed on the Bell telephone company by Judge Cady for charging a rental for an instrument in excess of the maximum sum fixed by law. The law fixes the price at \$50, but the company demanded \$100. The case has excited considerable public attention, and it is beginning to be questioned whether we are under any special obligations to make sacrifices to enrich any particular individuals or corporations.

Another instance of this has come up over the discussion of the gas supply. The question of whether the city shall continue to permit a private concern to control the supply is vigorously questioned, and a sentiment in favor of the city taking the business into its own hands is growing.

Apart from this agitation the yeast is at work. A city ordinance carried by a large majority vote at a special election, gets in the main end of the wedge of the single tax idea. It is an ordinance levying a tax on land per front foot value, regardless of improvements, to pay the expense of sprinkling streets.

J. W. STEELE.

Enactment: All the Earth That's Under Water Belongs to the Whole People.

According to the decision of the supreme court of Minnesota in the case of the Lake Superior land company vs. Emerson et al., a deed of the owner of the abutting shore of the navigable lakes in the state purporting only to convey the soil under the water below the low water mark is inoperative as to the title to the soil under the low water mark in the navigable lakes in the state.

THE PRESS ON VICE-CHANCELLOR BIRD'S DECISION.

No decision of a court since Shelley was denied the care of his children because of his agnosticism has gone farther than this in its revocation of a legacy. It may serve in time to come as the top water line in our courts left by the floods of monopoly.—[Chicago Labor Enquirer.]

Does New Jersey law limit educational bequests to the promulgation of such doctrines, political or religious, as the judge may consider orthodox? Does it authorize him to stop the publication of books which he deems heretical, whether they are immoral or not?—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]

A decision of this kind in the Cannibal Islands might be all right, but in free America it should be voted an ass.—[Albany Independent Citizen.]

If law is common sense, we don't see how this decision is to stand. Prohibition is against the law of the land, in Indiana, for instance. Yet would it be held that a legacy left to a prohibitionist to further that doctrine could not be received by him? For historical and slavery reasons, illustrations of the attempt to carry out the doctrine promulgated by this judge in this decision. Henry George's proposition of no private ownership in land is not so radical as the proposition of no private ownership in human beings. Yet such ownership was once the law of the land as private land ownership is now.—[Indianapolis News.]

This is a radical and startling interference with the right of disposing of property by will; and inasmuch as the power of Mr. Hinchins to spend his money in behalf of Georgeism while he lived could not have been questioned, we doubt the propriety of the decision rendered. There is no real question that the funds which would have been put in Mr. George's hands, had he the will, would have been used to delude the credulous and ignorant, and to propagate the discredited, and pave the way for more or less serious disturbances, but in the prevention of such disturbances the rights of individuals must not be infringed. Socialism must not be put with the treason to which it would inevitably lead.—[Cleveland Leader.]

This decision appears to have been reached by the court, not because the testator's mind was unsound, but because the legatee's teaching was unsound. This is queer.—[Philadelphia Record.]

The court of chancery of this state has held up a sort of looking glass for Henry George to gaze into and try and realize what he looks of to other people from a mental point of view.—[New York News.]

If there are any more wealthy Jerseymen who want to leave their money to aid in disseminating the land doctrines of Henry George they are notified by Vice-Chancellor Bird that it will be necessary to give Mr. George the money before they die. The heirs will get the money and Mr. George and his theory will get left.—[Philadelphia Times.]

The discretion of a judge in a court of equity is very large, but the latitude which Vice-Chancellor Bird has allowed himself is probably without precedent. Although he personally makes no claim to infallibility in any respect, he has done apparently with a light heart what even the pope of Rome cannot undertake to undertake. His off-hand dismissal of Mr. George's theories as contrary to public policy would be amusing were it not in all it involves a matter of too much seriousness to be merely entertaining.

It has always been one of the privileges of the American citizen to think and speak for himself and to advocate any and every such theory not inconsistent with common decency and public morals as commended itself to his judgment. It is the privilege of the principle underlying Vice-Chancellor Bird's decision would deprive that right of very much of its value and importance and is therefore a proper subject for protest.—[Philadelphia Record.]

The decision of Vice-Chancellor Bird of New Jersey that a bequest to Henry George for the promotion of his doctrines is illegal, because George's views are opposed to laws and contrary to public policy, is the sublimest sample of bourgeois and barbarism that this free country has seen for some time. The spirit of the freedom of the press demands the right of every citizen to express his views on the right of free discussion, and it is easy to see why such a policy works for good. Such extreme doctrines as those of Mr. George, when wrong, call out much prompter and more vigorous presentation of the right views than have been made but for the original publication.—[New York Press.]

Every fair minded man, no matter whether he agrees with Mr. George or not, must condemn such a decision as this, for it strikes directly at the right of free speech; in fact the constitution of New Jersey distinctly states that "every person may freely speak, write and publish his sentiments on all subjects."—[Philadelphia Justice.]

According to this ruling, the peculiar views of the sitting judge are to be taken as law, and if he were specially narrow minded, a bequest to what most people regarded as a great, charitable, benevolent or religious enterprise might be set aside. A law which permits any judge to enforce his own peculiar opinion is a dangerous law, and it occurs to us that the Vice-Chancellor of New Jersey exceeded his authority in the decision referred to. Mr. George's views may be immoral, but it is scarcely unlawful to hold or to advocate them.—[Albany, N. Y., Times.]

Truly it would be hard to say where such decisions would stop. A dying man is supposed to have the right to leave his property as he pleases, subject to the legal exemption in favor of his widow. If he leaves it for public purposes, as did this Jerseyman, is it for the judge to say whether it was wisely left? If the judge's private opinion of the merit of an idea is to weigh against the validity of a bequest, is it any more than to say that a lawyer, Colonel Robert Ingersoll, elevated to the bench and deciding against the validity of a bequest to a Christian church, on the ground that, in his judgment, the church is engaged in spreading a false religion.

Besides, how does Vice-Chancellor Bird know that the doctrines of Henry George are "neither charitable, benevolent nor educational?" The ideas advanced in the books are all there, in the opinion of those who believe in them, and that includes many college professors, and it is said, at least eleven members of congress.

As to the vice-chancellor's statement that Mr. George's doctrines are at variance with the laws which the courts are every day called upon to uphold, why, so are the doctrines of the prohibitionists in New Jersey and the license party in Maine; so are the doctrines of the free traders and the monopolists; so is the doctrine of Mayor Hewitt and Edward Lawrence, that taxes should be levied exclusively on real estate. Mr. George does not propose to violate the law, but to change the law, which surely is not a crime in a free country. It would be strange indeed to find a bequest of money to propagate the idea of prohibition should be declared illegal because prohibition is at variance with the liquor laws "which the courts are every day called upon to uphold." The logic of the Jersey chancery decision is that it is illegal to agitate for a change in the law. If the decision has been correctly reported in the newspapers, Mr. George's epithet of "immortal ass" is not exaggerated. This is a free country, and every kind of an idea should have a fair chance on equal terms with every other idea.—[Boston Globe.]

We believe Mr. George's theories to be communistic in their tendency, and false, but doubt whether any legal power exists in this country to suppress them.—[Pittsburg Chronicle.]

The vice-chancellor does not set aside the law because the matter of it was not a grant, and it is not entirely an imprudent error that it is not fit to stand against the very plain interests of the wife and children, but

because he does not like Henry George's doctrines, and regards his promulgation as improper. This kind of equity is far more dangerous to the community upon which it is imposed than the George land theories are or are ever likely to be.—[Philadelphia Telegraph.]

The vice-chancellor may not be aware of the fact that there are millions of books in this world that express views that are opposed to existing laws. Or if he is, he must be of the opinion that a man has no right to spend his money to publish books that express views in opposition to existing laws. He is probably entirely innocent of all knowledge of the fact that half of humanity, if not all of it, is constantly engaged in the business of expressing views in opposition to existing laws, and that, as an effect of these views, the laws are constantly changing. If he is aware of things of which we suspect he is unaware, then he must, nevertheless, be blissfully unconscious of the fact that he has delivered an opinion which is a unique specimen of crankiness that is not justified even for the purpose of breaking the will of a crank.—[Philadelphia Inquirer.]

People who don't endorse Georgeism will not regard favorably such an extension as this of the function of courts. A man who has money has a right to give it to whom he pleases. This is common sense, and we have no doubt, is good law.—[Hamilton, Ohio, News.]

The reproach of medievalism which has occasionally been directed against New Jersey seems to be again justified by the decision of Vice-Chancellor Bird. . . . There is no more potent civilizing agency than the possibility of individual possession of a share of the soil. But inasmuch as Mr. George does not advocate the violation of the laws, but only their modification by due legislative process, does it not appear a monstrous punishment of the right of bequest to say that a man shall not leave a portion of his money for the peaceful propagation of the "opposite doctrine"? It would seem that Vice-Chancellor Bird must be either a crank, or of other right of property, the right of bequest which, in spite of a good many assaults upon it, is still undeniably a principle of our legal procedure.

Vice-Chancellor Bird, in summing up, bases his decision against the legacy upon a single sentence in Henry George's works, which is as follows: "It is not merely a robbery that deprives of their birthright the infants that grow up into the world." . . . It is apparent enough that Mr. George did not mean, in writing this sentence, so fatal to the late Mr. Hutchins's bequest, to intimate that land owners should be prosecuted for grand and petty larceny. He used the expression in its literary and dramatic sense. Some of the documents of a free trade league might, no doubt, denounce protective tariff laws as a form of robbery, and yet, if we are not mistaken, bequests have more than once been made without hindrance to disseminate free trade literature. We are inclined to think, if Mr. George takes this legacy into the federal circuit or supreme courts—either of which he may do, the former by virtue of his citizenship of another state than New Jersey, and the latter upon appeal—that Vice-Chancellor Bird's decision will not stand. We are afraid, too, that it will tend directly to popularize the George doctrine. Had the bequest been a bequest, whether Henry George gets the money or not, will have its effect, not merely in spite of, but on account of the decision against its legality. It would hardly do to establish an impression that money might be left by will to assist in the argument of one side of a public question, but not to assist in the argument of the other side.—[Boston Transcript.]

Such a rule of law might have held good in the reign of King James, but the world has advanced some since then. Any theory or policy is open to discussion. Even anarchy may be advocated, so long as it is done peacefully, and why the teachings of Henry George should be considered as contrary to public policy is a question that there should be no private ownership of land? If so, we had better begin to look sharply lest we have enacted the old alien and sedition laws.—[Rockville, Md., Tribune.]

New Jersey has a judge that should be embalmed and placed on exhibition. His name is Bird, and he is vice-chancellor of the state courts. . . . One such narrow headed ass as Bird is about as much in that line as one state is likely to have in responsible judicial position, and no doubt the chancellor will reverse his decision. The idea that the advocacy of a theory in economics which is intended to be put in practice by peaceful means is illegal is so superlatively insane as to beggar the language to criticize in adequate terms. Such men as Bird, were they generally prevalent, would clasp a stopper on the dial of time, and not rest satisfied until the earth should reverse its diurnal motion. However, he has his uses, one of which is to attract attention to Henry George's theory, which theory, defective as it may be, is better than the practices in vogue.—[Pittsburg Labor Tribune.]

This eminent jurist of the state of New Jersey may have read a book written by Herr Most from which such a conclusion might possibly be drawn, but from a book written by Henry George—never.—[Junction City, Kan., Tribune.]

The opinion rendered by Vice-Chancellor Bird at Trenton, N. J., concerning Henry George's land theories is simply ludicrous. A man named Hutchins left a liberal bequest to be used in circulating George's works. The heirs contested the will. The vice-chancellor holds that the bequest is invalid on the ground that George's theories are "in opposition to the laws," and hence that the court will not aid in disseminating them by upholding the will.

Such a ruling is absurd. To defend the will of a testator in that way is a judicial absurdity. Whether the doctrines advocated by Mr. George are sound or unsound, whether their adoption would be a public good or a public evil, is a question with which a court has nothing to do in a case of this kind.

This is a free country. The people govern themselves, make their own laws and unmake them. Every person has a right to advocate any change in our laws, to advance any theories, however visionary. The people have a right to adopt them if they choose to. It would be perfectly lawful to argue in favor of changing the form of government from a republic to a despotism. The people are the rulers and hold the power. They may change their pleasure in the laws, constitution or system of government. If they want to adopt Mr. George's theories they can do so.

There is no law against the dissemination of these theories nor any law which a nation may not will money for their dissemination if he wants to. Whether such a bequest is wise or politic is not for a court to inquire. It is for a lawful purpose and should be enforced.—[New York Herald.]

The Cincinnati Enquirer publishes a dispatch from Grand Rapids, Mich., announcing that Hon. A. V. Mann, a wealthy lumberman of Muskegon, has astonished his friends by proclaiming himself unreservedly in favor of free trade:

"It is all nonsense," said Mr. Mann, "to claim that putting lumber on the free list will bring ruin to the Michigan lumber interests. I am in favor of free trade. It is my candid opinion to-day that had lumber never been protected it would have been a good thing, not only for the lumber men but also for the state. The resources of Michigan have in many sections been exhausted. We have endeavored to supply the demands of the entire country instead of sharing the burden with Canada. We have grown rich in the business, a feature to which, of course, I do not particularly object. It will be necessary when our forests are gone to import from Canada, and the Canadian lumber men of the next generation will reap all the benefits, where, had a wiser policy been pursued in this country, the Michigan timber harvest would still be in existence."

The testimony of a Lumberman.

What Can They Do, Save Jabber Like Idiots?

Chicago Tribune (rep.).

We are told many times a day that the enormous duties on raw materials are required to maintain the difference between American and European rates of wages. But as the total amount paid to labor by all the manufacturers of the United States is only eighteen per cent on the output, why is forty-seven per cent of tariff to be paid for the maintenance of the difference?

The reply we can extract from the forty-seven per cent war tax organs is: "O, you are a free trader!"

Jabbering idiot can say that, but it doesn't answer why several millions of men would like to have explained.

STRAWS WHICH SHOW THE WIND.

The Houston Post has announced the publication of a series of articles on the single tax by H. F. Ring.

If the tariff on foreign products is levied for the "protection" of American laborers, why don't they get as much for making the article as the tariff on it amounts to?—[Grand Rapids Workman.]

The burden of labor is that while it must perform sustain the expenditure of the world, the social organization forbids it free access to the "means of life," the springs of wealth production. It must not only support the world but pay for the privilege of doing it.—[Chicago Labor Enquirer.]

The Australian system which is being introduced in some states should be universally adopted. We hope some one will introduce a bill in our legislature this winter compelling the adoption of this method of elections. It will do more good than any election law we have.—[Nickerson, Kan., Argus.]

Nothing is a more barefaced humbug than the supposed assessment of personal property. While this kind of property has been for years keeping pace with population, it is gradually disappearing from the assessment rolls of the country, so that now about all that is assessed belongs to widows and orphans.—[Menominee Laborer.]

Henry George says there is no escape from the dilemma that the state must own the railroads or the railroads will own the state, and the country is day by day more and more questions. If we must have monopolies, let them be government monopolies, managed in the interest of the entire people.—[Buenos Aires, Col., Comercio.]

Taxing improvements on land is a burden upon labor, and means fewer good homes for our wives, children and ourselves. To exempt all improvements on land and all personal property from taxation means an invitation for capital to come into Texas and make us rich. Manufacturers would be built over this state if they were exempt from taxation.—[Pearsall (Tex.) Sun.]

The platform of the California democracy demands government postal telegraphy. There is a very simple rule by which the propriety of government enterprises as distinguished from private is tested, and it is this: Services whose economical or efficient performance as a monopoly desirable or necessary would be to the government.—[San Francisco Examiner.]

Taxation destroys business. High license, which is a tax upon the liquor business, cut down the applications for licenses one-half. This was the expected result. But the protectionists proceed upon the theory that business may be benefited by taxation. They point to the prosperity of those persons who are allowed to tax other persons as a proof that taxation is a beneficence.—[Philadelphia Record.]

The rights of individuals in all lines of business are entitled to protection against corporate aggression. There should be remedy for every oppressed or defrauded workman. The rights of individuals in all lines of business are entitled to protection against corporate aggression. There should be remedy for every oppressed or defrauded workman. The rights of individuals in all lines of business are entitled to protection against corporate aggression. There should be remedy for every oppressed or defrauded workman.

The mortgage indebtedness of our farms, it is perfectly safe to say, is not over twenty fifty per cent more to-day than it would be if the farmer had not suffered from evils which never should have been permitted to exist. Every industry has received consideration from the government except the industry of agriculture. The only wonder there are mortgaged. The only wonder there are mortgaged. The only wonder there are mortgaged.

As society is organized the average citizen pays more money out in the form of taxes than he is able to keep for himself; the greater part of the fruits of his labor are taken up and absorbed in some form of taxes, whether these taxes be paid to the state directly, or to the support of government, or in the form of indirect taxes, excise duties, or for the protection of the so-called "infant industries" of the country.—[Jackson (Tenn.) State Wheel.]

The attempt to secure greater purity in our elections by means of a secret ballot is a reform which, as far as it should support. It is only in this way that the voice of the people can be expressed. So long as one man is richer or more powerful than another, so long as he occupies a position where that other may suffer by incurring his displeasure, the secret ballot and the voter being subjected to bad and corrupt influences.—[Quebec, N

THE STANDARD.

HENRY GEORGE, Editor and Proprietor.

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A SHORT HISTORY.

Protectionists say that in this country prosperity has invariably followed in the wake of high protective tariff and depression as invariably followed on free trade legislation. Thus: 1788, tariff followed by prosperity; 1812, higher tariff, greater prosperity; 1816, tariff reduction followed by depression of trade; 1824, high tariff, immediately followed by prosperity; 1828, free trade followed by a panic; 1842, protective tariff followed by revival of trade; 1850, free trade, result, stagnation in business; 1861, protection followed by twenty-seven years of prosperity.

The above statement, taken from a correspondent's letter, is one which, with very little variation, has been the stock argument of protectionists for many years. The correspondent who quotes it is naturally very much puzzled, for although he cannot see any reason why an increase of the tariff should produce prosperity, he is nevertheless staggered by the assertion that this has always been the case. The simple truth is that this statement is a tissue of falsehoods. Against it I will put in very brief form the actual facts:

1789.—Abolition of all interstate tariffs and reduction of state tariffs on foreign goods, followed by rapid increase of prosperity.

1808.—Absolute prohibition of all imports, followed by universal disaster.

1809.—Repeal of prohibition, followed by renewal of prosperity.

1812.—The tariff doubled and all imports stopped by the war. Result, hard times over the whole country; general suspension of banks, and such suffering in New England that secession was threatened.

1816.—A protective tariff adopted—in some things higher than that of 1812; although in some things lower. This was the first tariff which was framed all through upon the principle of protection. The protectionists themselves always say that it was followed by great depression of trade.

1818.—This tariff made still more protective; and the protectionists always refer to the year 1819 as one of great disaster.

1824.—A higher tariff; followed by great depression in the protected manufactures, and certainly without one cent of increase in wages.

1828.—A very high protective tariff, immediately followed by hard times in 1829, and low wages so long as this tariff existed.

1832.—No "free trade" at all; but a slight reduction of the tariff, followed by improvement in business.

1833.—A gradual reduction of the tariff, leaving it still so high that an enormous surplus accumulated in the treasury, which was distributed among the states in 1837. This distribution was immediately followed by the famous panic of 1837, which was the direct result of wild land speculation all over the country, brought about largely by the surplus.

1842.—Protective tariff restored, followed by one year (1843) of the greatest stagnation of business ever known; while during the whole existence of this tariff farm wages were cut down about one-half from what they had been even after the panic of 1837, and wheat, corn and cotton sold at prices disastrous to farmers and planters. Good times and fat profits for iron, cotton and woolen mill owners; bad times for every one else.

1845.—The tariff cut down by about one-third to one-half. Result, an immense increase in commerce and shipping, a rapid increase in manufactures, unprecedented prosperity in agriculture, and the most rapid advance in wages ever known in the history of the country, before or since.

1857.—Even under the low tariff of 1846 the revenue had become excessive, and a surplus accumulated. In order to get rid of this surplus the tariff was reduced in July; but in September, before the new tariff could have the least effect, the short panic of 1857 occurred, as the result of another wild land speculation, combined partially with the failure of crops. By 1859, however, almost the whole effect of this panic had passed away; and in 1859 and 1860 agriculture, commerce and manufactures were all more prosperous than they ever had been before.

1861.—A protective tariff, constantly increasing until 1867. According to protectionist logic, the result was our terrible civil war, because this, as a matter of fact, immediately followed the new tariff. For more than a year after the adoption of this protective tariff, the business of the country was in a fearfully depressed condition.

1864.—Tariff raised fifty per cent. Manufacturers made fortunes for three years. Wages, in gold, lower than ever.

1867.—Great increase in tariff on wool. Result, immediate slaughter of 400,000 sheep, reduction of wool product and ruin of many woolen factories. The years 1867, 1868 and 1869 were periods of great depression in business, and especially in manufactures. In 1868, the protectionists themselves declared that there were more unemployed workmen than had ever before been known.

1870.—Slight reduction in the tariff and considerable reduction in taxation generally. As a result, business improved considerably. But, the tariff being still maintained in all its protective features, the great panic of 1873 ensued, which was far worse than the panic of 1857, and which lasted for more than five times as long a period. From September, 1873, until January, 1879, the business of the country was more depressed, and more laborers were driven out of employment, than in any previous period of the country's history. So far from there being "twenty-seven years of prosperity" under the last protective tariff, fully half of that time has been a period of extraordinary business depression, especially marked by falling wages and the wholesale discharge of laborers from employment. This was especially the case in 1861, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877 and 1878.

1883.—Pretended reduction, but real increase in tariff. Wages cut down everywhere in factories and mines. Great panic of May, 1884, leaving depression for two years.

The most extraordinary fact about this whole story is that men of sense who have lived through the fearful period of depression, extending from 1873 to 1879, when, for the first time, legislation against "tramps" was needed, should yet listen gravely to the assertion of protectionists that nothing is needed to secure prosperity except just such a high tariff as we have now and had then.

THOMAS G. SHEARMAN.

THE FIVE MINUTES DEBATE.

The five minutes debate on the Mills bill has been even more interesting than the speech making that preceded it because it has partaken more of the character of a true debate. The real difference of principle that underlies the whole dispute is brought out more clearly, and it has been quite common for the republicans to refer to the "free trade" side of the house without protest from the democrats.

The republicans showed very clearly that it is their intention to use every possible device to protract the debate unreasonably, but the democrats, in turn, showed that they have the power to prevent the success of this attempt. The whole of the first day of the discussion was taken up with the nominal consideration of five lines in the first paragraph of the bill, and the republican members manifested a disposition to prolong the debate on these lines, but, on motion of Mr. Mills, the committee rose, and before the house resolved itself into a committee of the whole for considering the tariff bill next day it made an order limiting debate on the lines already considered to forty minutes. The vote by which the house rose on the first day with a view to accomplishing this result was 122 to 83, showing a good working majority against the tactics of unreasonable delay. It appears from this that though the opponents of the bill may greatly prolong the debate they have not the power to prevent the forcing of a vote when the majority determine that it shall be done.

Though the discussion took a wide range, involving the whole question of protection, it was ostensibly confined to the proposal to put lumber on the free list, and the opposition came chiefly from the Maine members and others having constituents largely interested in lumber operations. The lack of real union among the republicans was curiously illustrated. The venerable representative of Pennsylvania pig iron, Mr. Kelley, made an appeal to the southern members to remember the large lumber interests of the south and not vote for a measure that would reduce the price obtainable for the product of southern forests. Mr. Reed of Maine, on the other hand, insisted that the proposed change would bring about no reduction in the price of lumber, while other republicans denounced the provision as a sectional one, some of them saying that the south had no lumber interests, and others that the cost of transportation was so great that southern lumber is practically out of the market.

Mr. Breckinridge of Arkansas called attention to these clashing statements, and while declaring that his state produced large quantities of excellent timber and had a large and growing demand for it from Chicago and the west, said that his constituents did not ask congress to tax the farmers and builders of the south and west for the benefit of the owners of Arkansas timber. Mr. Holman of Indiana thought it most fortunate that this debate

should have opened on the lumber clause of the bill, as it admirably illustrated the attitude of the two great parties on the question of tariff reform. He quoted the existing law to show that all woods that are exclusively used in the manufactures of articles of luxury are now on the free list, as are also railway ties for the benefit of the great railway corporations, while a duty is levied on all lumber suitable for building houses, fences and barns. Mr. Weaver of Iowa made a strong speech in support of the bill, and was interrupted by a member who sneered at his greenback views, eliciting the following retort:

The gentleman's lack of knowledge concerning the lumber trade is only equalled by his lack of knowledge concerning finance. I am somewhat older than he, perhaps. I saw this great government, by an exercise of its sovereign power, create money and with it preserve the life of this nation. The gentleman twits me with believing that the government can make money out of paper. It is not a matter of faith. I know it. The whole country knows it, and the supreme court have declared it lawful in war and constitutional in peace; and I am not only opposed to the lumber trust, but to the national bank trust, and to all other trusts as well.

Mr. Outwaite of Ohio and Mr. Wilson of Minnesota pressed home this matter of the lumber trust in a way that was apparently uncomfortable to the republicans, who did not dare to deny that there is such a trust, though several of them, like the Irishman's twenty witnesses, who swore that they had never seen him steal a pig, insisted that they had never heard of a lumber trust.

Mr. Breckinridge of Kentucky quoted, in the course of the debate, a speech by Mr. Blaine protesting against the imposition of any tax on an article so necessary to everybody as lumber. The speech had been made when an internal revenue bill was pending, and the republican members now insisted that there was a great difference between levying a tax on American lumber and putting a tariff on imported lumber. When confronted with their own admissions that the latter was intended to enhance the cost of lumber, and asked what difference it made to the consumer how this increase in price was brought about, they ran off as usual into loose statements concerning the great benefits derived by everybody else through the putting of money into the pockets of a favored few. They were covered constantly and their attitude throughout the whole discussion was little short of ludicrous. One of the best things said by a republican in the course of the debate was said by Mr. Guenther of Wisconsin, who confessed his respect for the out-and-out free trader, but spoke with contempt of the Mills bill. If the democrats insisted on putting lumber and wool on the free list, he declared that they ought, by way of compensation, to "give us, at least, free sugar, free rice, free woolens and free medicines." Some day, when Mr. Guenther finds it necessary to consider the interests of the consumer and has no longer a protected lumber trust at his back, he may recall this utterance with pride, and with a judgment and regard for the public welfare no longer perverted, help compel the democrats to put the articles he names on the free list. The free traders will help pass the pending bill against the wishes of Mr. Guenther and his fellow defenders of monopoly; but if any of its advocates imagine that any free trader looks on such a measure as the Mills bill as a finality, or even as a reasonable measure of reduction, they will find that they are gravely mistaken.

In the course of debate Mr. Randall found opportunity to further indicate his hostility to the present policy and past traditions of his party by taking sides with the protectionists against free lumber, but his defection was balanced by that of Mr. Lind, a republican from Minnesota, who made a strong speech in favor of its admission. These changes are not important, looking no further than the vote on the pending bill, but they are of great importance as indications that political parties must soon divide on this question alone, the democratic party having no room for a protectionist, and the republican party no room for any but protectionists.

As is now customary, and probably inevitable, when any great economic topic is under discussion, the land question bobbed up serenely during the debate. In response to a statement that the lumbermen were making enormous fortunes, Mr. Guenther interposed a statement that the money was made, not on the operations, but from "stumpage"; that is, from the royalty charged by land owners as the condition on which they will permit labor and capital to go to work on the northwestern forests. Mr. Wilson of Minnesota, who also represents a lumber region, but not as the agent of the lumber trust, said it was within his own knowledge that, in the lumber region in part represented by himself and Mr. Guenther, pine lands had risen in value within the past fifteen years from 300 to 500, and in some instances 1,000 per cent, while the value of farming lands in the same region had not risen one per cent. These farmers, he truly said, were taxed to enrich millionaire owners of timber lands, and he declared that the issue before the country today is "whether the agriculturists and the mass of the people generally shall be compelled to contribute, not for the support of the government, but for the enrichment of these prosperous protected industries."

Turning to the republican members from the northwest, he told them that they would have to answer to their constituents the question why poverty should protect wealth. The obstructive tactics of the protectionists did not prevent the adoption by the committee of the whole of the clause

putting lumber on the free list, but on Monday the republicans made a determined effort to get rid of the existing surplus by forcing the consideration of the pending bill and, being successfully resisted by Mr. Mills, they broke the quorum by abstaining from voting and thereby prevented further progress of the tariff bill. The consideration of the bill was resumed on Tuesday, however, and some slight progress made.

It is impossible to say at present how long a time will be occupied in the consideration of the bill, but there appears no reason to doubt that the democrats will force the house to remain in session until a vote can be taken on the bill as perfected by the committee of the whole; and the republicans may, in view of a result that is inevitable, consult their own comfort by refraining from further obstruction. There is a general belief that the senate will reject the house bill and pass a measure of its own that will offer no basis of compromise, but the Washington correspondence of the New York Herald intimates that there are enough republican senators who desire a reduction of the tariff and the surplus to bring about a compromise that will reduce the present revenue derived from the tariff. Such a bill may pass, but it is not likely to prove satisfactory to either side and will leave the door open for a new struggle at the next session of congress. The outlook is not a happy one for those "statesmen" who ardently wish to get the whole troublesome question out of the way. The tariff question has come to stay.

WHY SHIPS ARE LOST.

The latest issue of the North American Review contains an article by W. H. Rideing, in which an effort is made to decide whether with the increase of speed of the great transatlantic liners there has arisen any increase of danger. Letters are quoted from the commanders of a number of ships of the different lines, as well as from a distinguished ship building firm. On the whole, the burden of the testimony is that, with proper care, fast ships are quite as safe as slow ones. While their rate of speed may augment certain dangers, it undeniably lessens the duration of all danger. A ship which crosses the Atlantic in twelve days is exposed to the dangers of the seas just twice as long as one making the passage in six days. Mr. Rideing, therefore, announces the cautious conclusion that "speed does not necessarily increase peril."

But after all, why should there be any such discussion as this? Why should ship masters and experts be invited to give their opinions as to whether fast ships or slow ships are the safer? Why should one ship be in any degree less safe than another? Why should not all ships be absolutely safe?

The answer is easy to any one familiar with maritime affairs. It is because of the survival of an ancient superstition that the Almighty exercises peculiar power upon the sea, and by special decrees provides for the safety of one vessel and the destruction of another. Let a railway train be wrecked by a collision, by a breaking bridge, or by a misplaced switch, and it would be thought a blasphemy to say that God did it. It is justly assumed that it is somebody's fault; and the law doesn't wait to ascertain on what particular somebody the blame should rest, but makes the railway corporation, one of whose employees must have been at fault, peculiarly responsible for the loss of property and the damage to life and limb. But when a great steamer founders in midocean, her owners are relieved from all liability in respect of the goods they have contracted to deliver, and the human beings they have undertaken to transport, specifically upon the ground that the foundering was the act of "God—that the Almighty, in his wisdom, saw fit that the ship should sink, and she had to sink accordingly. The same superstition survives in our churches. The Episcopal prayer book contains a special form of petition for persons going to sea, in which the "eternal God, who alone spreadest out the heavens and rulest the raging of the sea," is besought to "conduct them in safety to the haven where they would be, with a grateful sense of thy mercies." No such form of prayer is thought necessary on behalf of those who travel by railway train.

Now, it is safe to say that for every danger a steamship has to encounter on a voyage between New York and Liverpool, a railway train running from New York to Chicago has to encounter fifty. Yet in proportion to the number at risk, the lives lost by disasters at sea, as compared with those lost in railway accidents, are at least as a thousand to one. The reason is, that when a railway company destroys or damages a case of goods, or breaks a limb, or loses a life, they have to pay roundly for their carelessness; but when a ship owner does the same thing, he may rub his hands and refer the claimant to the chancery of heaven.

How great is the carelessness which this lack of responsibility breeds in ship owners, men who follow the sea know full well. Time and again steamers carrying passengers have been sent to sea when they were in actual need of repairs to hull and machinery, simply that the extra expense of repairs in a foreign port might be saved. The unseaworthiness of the "tramp" steamers has passed into proverb. Careless lading, insufficient manning, rotten timbers, leaky boilers, flawed machinery and spars, deficient ground tackle—what sailorman is there who is not familiar with these inviters of disaster? Why should the owner care so long as his hook or crook he can maintain the insurance rating of his vessel? If evil come of it, the result is generally a positive gain to him. His vessel is insured for a good

price, and for the lives and cargo on board he has no responsibility.

There is no reason under heaven why every steamer that sails the sea should not be so constructed and fitted that only gross carelessness could involve her loss. This will never be done so long as we persist in insulting providence by clinging to the superstition of "the act of God." But when ship owners are made responsible for their own laches, and the carelessness of those in their employ—when the whole murdering system of marine insurance, general average, particular average, and bill of lading exceptions, is swept into the dust bin of the middle ages, where it properly belongs—it will be done very quickly.

THE "PRESS" AND ITS LOOKING GLASS.

That the United States is a country in which all who are willing to work can secure employment at exceptionally high wages; that every American who chooses to be ordinarily economical in his expenditures may be assured of a home and rear his family in peace and comfort; that food, clothing and shelter are sold for less money here than in England, while those who produce them get vastly more for their labor; and that these blessings are due entirely to protection, and would vanish from the land if the protective tariffs were repealed; these are the ideas which, in its editorial columns and its tariff talks, the Press of this city is tireless in inculcating. Manufacturer after manufacturer has told us through the tariff talker of the horror that fills his mind as he contemplates the possibility of having to cut down the wages of his hands if the dreadful Mills bill should be passed. And day after day the editorial writer has pointed the finger of illustration toward the pauper laborer of Europe, and warned us, now entreatingly, now scornfully, to desist from following after the abomination of free trade, lest we become even as that wretched being.

But in its news columns the Press is a different paper altogether. There it holds the mirror up to nature and shows us American workmen and women, not as evolved from the depths of its own inner consciousness, but as they really are. The high wages, the happy homes and the steady employment which adorn the editorial page are nowhere to be seen; and in their place we gaze upon the sweater, the tenement house and the desperate, despairing scramble for work. The Press, indeed, reminds us of nothing so much as a philosopher sitting behind a looking glass and moralizing over what he fancies he can see by looking through its back. We congratulate it on its deft handling of the looking glass, but cannot help wishing it would occasionally step round to the front and study the pictures it presents to other people.

On Sunday last the Press turned its mirror in the direction of South Fifth avenue in the city of New York, and gave its readers a chance to catch a hasty glimpse of workingwomen's life on that thoroughfare. To drop the metaphor, it described the visit of certain ladies to two factories in which protected industries are carried on—the one a paper box establishment, protected by a duty of thirty-five per cent, and the other a manufactory of ladies underclothing, also protected by a duty of thirty-five per cent.

The box factory was visited first. The name of "Wiener" on the sign board was familiar as being that of an employer who was thoughtful of the people working for him, and ready to do what was in his power to change and better their condition.

But it does not depend upon the employers to accomplish the change—at least, not upon the one or two who recognize that there is a wrong to be righted. It depends upon the women themselves. They alone can free themselves from bondage. The time is surely coming when they will comprehend it, but they are timid and hopeless as yet. One hundred women work at Wiener's; an employer who is willing to have his employees "organized" is not to be met with every day. This man has kindness and consideration marked in strong lines on his face, and looks as if he means it when he says that he shall be glad to see women's wages augmented, and will be among the first to join in the reform.

As it is he does better by his employees than most men in the trade; but to give the women the wages they ought to receive would be impossible for any one employer at present. He could not enter into competition with other manufacturers, his profits would be entirely swallowed up, and he would be a ruined man. Meantime Mr. Wiener is willing to have the women he employs go to organization meetings, and, indeed, some of the surliest and yet earnest of the workers in the only society yet formed solely for women come from this very factory. The more expert the women become in the business of making boxes the more time they have to think out the problem and dream of something better than days to come, for it is twice as easy to work hard if there is something absorbing to think about.

The deftness with which the hands fold the cardboard, cover it over with fancy paper and ornament it with gilt, calling it a flower box, or a muff box, or a hat box, as the case may be! What days and weeks and months it must have taken to gain that deftness of fingers! And what patience and willingness to work. Employers pay by the piece, because if time is loitered or not spent to their advantage they lose nothing by it, whereas, if the women worked by the day or week the loss would be different. In any way of looking at it, how nervous the women must sometimes become that they cannot work faster and accomplish more. Paste and paper, paper and paste, all the day long. But there is a charm about work after all, of no matter what kind; there is a charm about being paid for it, too; and there's the rub.

What wages these hundred women earn, the visiting ladies do not say. But it is evident from the context that they are insufficient for a decent support. Yet the employer is by no means an oppressor, but on the contrary, a good hearted man, who sympathizes with his employees, and would gladly pay them more if he could afford to. And pray why can't he afford to? What

is the beneficent protective tariff for, if not for the very purpose of enabling employers to pay high wages? When the Press, a week or two ago, exposed the horrible treatment of hotel servants, it explained that the tariff didn't do its work in that case because the oppression was carried on in a corner, and it required to be re-enforced by public opinion. But here in this box factory the tariff is so re-enforced. Public opinion has done all it can possibly do, since it has converted the employer himself, and made him as anxious to pay high wages as the girls are to get them. Ah! but there is one thing lacking still. The girls must organize and strike for higher pay. Alas! poor creatures! let them overhaul the files of the Press, and learn from the story of the Edgar Thomson works at Braddock, Pa., how little organization can do for wage workers when outside the organization stands an army of hungry seekers after work at any price.

From the box factory the visitors proceeded to the underwear establishment, which is described as one of the largest, if not the largest, in the city. The governing powers here were by no means as benevolently disposed as Mr. Wiener. In fact, they were rather discourteous than otherwise, and turned the ladies out of doors without permitting them to visit the work rooms. Nevertheless some things were seen and other things were learned from girls who had worked in the factory:

Supervision such as convicts receive is apparently the motto of the proprietors. It is not difficult to find girls who have been in Mr. Siegel's employ, but who have left their places as soon as they have been able to get something better to do. Such a one told the writer that she was able to earn at best only \$3 per week—\$2 and \$2.50 were the wages she usually received. Payments were made every two weeks, and the earnings of the oldest and most untiring and skillful workers were \$16 and \$18 for the two weeks.

And what were the demands made? Every woman was to pay for her own thread. She must buy it in the establishment, and the price charged was forty-five cents and twenty cents per spool. She must pay for her own needles, and each needle costs three cents. The oil cloth cover for her machine was twelve cents, and the price of that must be taken out of her wages. For each drop of oil that she got on her work she was fined fifteen cents, although when the work passed through the hands of the presser the oil was taken out. The fifteen cents was then the clear profit of the employer. If the box became broken, in which the finished work was piled thick and fast, a charge for it was made to the girl in whose presence the accident occurred. The women could not laugh or sing, and if by chance they forgot themselves another fine of fifteen cents was imposed.

There did not lack forewomen to take note of all that passed. There was no notice posted that the girls might know what was expected of them, but the information was sprung upon them at the unfortunate time when they had given way to a happy mood. There was placed upon the walls one sole notice. It was that no girl should comb her hair before 6 o'clock. A little time would be lost if a woman left her work before the hour struck. Just one-half hour was allowed for dinner, although section 14 of the factory inspection law says: "Not less than forty-five minutes shall be allowed for the noonday meal in any manufacturing establishment in this state."

Two other interesting things were discovered concerning this establishment. One, that it employs children under thirteen years of age in spite of the statute to the contrary; and another, that the four hundred girls who work in it by no means represent the most wretched class of its employees, since at least half and perhaps three-quarters of its work is done outside and passes through the hands of sweaters.

Now, why won't the Press walk round, for just one moment, take a peep into its own looking glass, and see things as they really are, and as its own columns show them? Here are two sets of wage workers, one under a kindly employer, the other under a tyrannical and brutal one, both shielded by protection, and neither getting decent wages. Cannot the Press see that what these women need is not a selfish organization to prevent other women getting employment, not mere factory inspection or other statutory protection, but simply and solely more opportunity to go to work? These women crowd into New York from farms and villages, clamoring for the privilege of making boxes and underwear at starvation prices, and by the pressure of their competition forcing wages down, and down, and downward still. Why don't they stay at home and buy underwear, instead of starving to death making it? Why don't they keep bees, or raise poultry, or grow roses, or write, or teach, or in some way follow the line of their natural talents and inclinations? Why don't they obey the law of nature and become wives and mothers?—there is a man born into the world for every one of them. Simply because industry of every kind is so fettered and weighed down with taxes—rent tax to landlord, tariff tax to protected manufacturer, tax to township, tax to county, tax to state, license tax, internal revenue tax, tax upon everything taxable—that neither can they themselves afford the outlay—principally taxes of one of the kinds named—necessary to engage in these occupations, nor could those around them afford to buy of their products; while as for getting married—the men who by rights should be their sweethearts and their husbands, are as badly off as themselves, and as little able to support families.

Cannot the Press understand that in this nineteenth century, on this richly stored earth, in this land that boasts of freedom, amid the harnessed forces of nature, it is a blasphemy against God that girls should be wearing their lives out making underwear at \$2 and \$2.50 a week? Does not the Press know that since the world was, not the millionth

part of a mill's worth of wealth has ever been produced save by the application of labor to the natural elements of production? Will the Press deny that to increase wealth to any desired extent it is only necessary to apply sufficient labor to sufficient of the raw material of nature? Must not the Press admit, then, that all that labor needs to solve for itself the problem of its own poverty is to have the barriers that fence it out from nature thrown down—the shackles broken that now bind its eager hands? The protective tariff that the Press so blindly worships—what is it but a cruel wall, shutting men out from access to the material on which they would gladly exercise their industry and forbidding them to accept in exchange for the products of their labor the things that they most want? Behind this wall there rises a higher and a stronger one, the wall of private land ownership; but is that a reason why the Press should strive to build higher and stronger the wicked outer barrier? Let the Press look in its own mirror, and it will see the folly of its course.

In a summary of the tariff debate, published in THE STANDARD of May 26, an extract from a speech delivered by J. H. O'Neill of Indiana, was inadvertently credited to J. J. O'Neill of Missouri. The latter writes to ask us to correct the mistake. We beg the pardon of the Indiana representative for attributing so excellent a speech to another; and we compliment the Missouri member on his prompt refusal to profit by a mistake that attributed to him a speech that he might well be proud of.

They are building a tunnel under the St. Clair river, between the United States and Canada, at Port Huron, Michigan, and the other day the workmen at both ends struck for an increase of pay to \$2 a day. It is easy enough to understand why the paupers at the Canadian end should be getting low wages; but it seems a little strange, on protectionist principles, that the American workers should have to strike too.

SOCIETY NOTES.

At Augusta, Ga., a tramp in the police station astonished the officers by reciting from memory several chapters from the Bible.

A New York broker made \$22,000 in two days. He put \$50,000 into it to make \$150,000 in three days, and lost the entire sum in six hours' turn of the market. In the morning he lived in a palace. In the evening he was out looking for apartments.

The body of an unknown woman was found the other morning on the dairy farm of Lewis Laferrière, at Stone house and Jones's lanes, in Philadelphia. An investigation by the police and coroner's officials showed that she had committed suicide by taking poison. The woman was first seen in the neighborhood on Saturday. She applied to several persons for work, and in each case was sent away followed by a man, who also offered to work for a meal.—Philadelphia Record.

The famous dinner which was described in detail by the London Court Journal as an example of American extravagance was an engagement dinner given by Mr. Rhineclander on the occasion of his engagement to Miss Kipp, and was designed and served by Louis Sherry. This dinner, or, rather, one similar to it, with a little change in the menu and slight diversity in the decoration, has been served several times by the caterer, and though an elaborate affair, has been frequently exceeded in expense. In the center of the polished table a miniature table was arranged, above which ferns and lilies nodded and swayed, and in which fishes of various colors darted, the whole surrounded by tropical plants and glowing parterres of flowers. Small electric lights were arranged about the table, and in the center a fountain tossed its spray of colored glass balls, lighted by electricity, rose and fell in the crystal jet. A wealth of tropical foliage and bloom transformed the banquet hall into a bower of beauty in which every colored electric light flashed and glowed, and each of the twenty courses was placed before the guests on a natural palm leaf. Amid the tropical bloom small orange trees here and there were laden with their golden fruit, which, when served from the branches, were found to contain a delicious punch, their pulp having been deftly removed through a small opening near the top. The trifles came from France, and the fruit was worth its weight in gold. Beside each plate was an artistically decorated satin coverlet, costing \$6, and a painted menu card valued at \$10 each. Dinners of yet greater cost are often given, for sometimes the favors consist of a piece of jewelry cunningly concealed in the bouillabaisse, and vary in value according to the number and size of the precious stones used.

Menus, too, are often thirty and forty and even fifty dollars each, engraved on gold or silver plate, and painted in ink on satin or ivory. A quaint and original menu used at a gentleman's dinner had no printed work, but the picture of each viand was used in stead of the name. Frequently meat pieces, ornamented with elaborate designs, with statues of gum paste or stearine, requiring an artist to design and fashion, and several days and even weeks to complete, cost fabulous sums. At a recent dinner the pieces of glass fruit or bougats are arranged at considerable expense. It is no new fancy to serve Roman punch in oranges or even hanging on the natural trees, for Delmonico has had for some time trees for this purpose. Roman punch is served in shells of ice, in ice roses, and in small goblets of frozen water as clear as crystal, but the latest fancy is to discard all these quaint conceits and devices of the confectioner's skill and serve the ice in beautiful and rare cut glass cups or wine glasses.

The latest decoration for the table is a satin table cover of blue, scarlet, pink, or gold, over which a lace spread is thrown with a border of very rich and costly lace. A large parterre of rare and expensive flowers follows the outline of the table. At each lady's plate a corsage bouquet of the choicest flowers is placed, the style of the dinner decorations in general being costly and uncommon rather than elaborate.

Louis Kanaowitz, a Frenchman, seventy years old, who was proprietor of a small candy shop and soda water fountain at 1,822 Catharine street, committed suicide at his home early yesterday morning by hanging himself. The cause of the suicide is believed to have been despondency, by a fear that he would lose his business.—Philadelphia North American.

Killing the Goose that Lays the Golden Eggs.

A. J. Kintz contributes to the Canton, Ohio, Democrat an article in which he shows that the over production of capital which is said to exist while men are out of work is imaginary, and that idle men means really idleness of production, not over production. He says: "We are killing the goose that lays the golden eggs, and unless there is a change in this arrangement of things, bankruptcy, repudiation and ruin is our certain doom, sooner or later."

MEN AND THINGS.

If, whenever a New York housekeeper buys a peck of potatoes, she were compelled, besides paying for the potatoes, to contribute five cents to a charitable fund, what an outcry there would be! Yet this is precisely what the New York housekeeper really does. Only instead of charging so much for the potatoes and so much for the charity, the dealer simply lumps the two together and increases the price of his potatoes by five cents or more a peck. He doesn't make anything by it, poor fellow! The trifling commission which he is allowed to keep as a reward for collecting the contributions is a poor compensation for the reduction in his sales of potatoes. What then becomes of the myriads of nickels that New York housekeepers thus generously bestow? Partly they are used to increase the surplus in the United States treasury; partly they are distributed among the Americans and foreigners—many of them resident abroad—who are lucky enough to own land in the United States on which potatoes can be grown; and partly they are given to the men who pay the contributions in advance as profit upon the capital required.

Within the last eight months there have been imported into this city from Great Britain 1,365,000 barrels of potatoes, on which forced contributions have been paid, through the custom house, to the amount of \$511,875. Counting in the profits to the merchants who advanced the money for the tax, it is safe to say that the housekeepers of New York have paid \$600,000 more for these potatoes than they were worth in open market. How much they paid during the same time by way of forced gratuity on American raised potatoes there are no means of knowing; but it must certainly have been enough to bring the total up to \$1,000,000.

Why are potatoes sent from England to this country? "Pauper labor," shouts some protectionist. Nonsense! If cheap labor were the reason we should have them sending wheat and oats, instead of buying those grains from us. The simple truth is that the British islands, with their moist climate and almost daily rains, are peculiarly adapted to the growth of potatoes. On land of equal fertility the same labor will produce in England more than twice as great a crop as in the United States. The English people buy from us immense quantities of our products—they would buy twice as much if we would only let them—and by an inevitable law of trade they take from us those things that we produce more cheaply than they can, and pay for them in things that they produce more cheaply than we can. The result is that both parties profit by the transaction. They get wheat at less cost of labor than if they raised it for themselves; and we get potatoes and other things ditto ditto. They profit more than we, because they really get a goodly portion of what they send us and throw it into the sea—or what is the same thing, into the custom house. As in the case of these potatoes.

We suggest to any New York housekeeper who wants to get a realizing sense of what protection is to buy a child's savings bank and drop a nickel into it every time she buys a peck of potatoes. And when, at the end of six months or so, she turns out and counts the hoard, let her reflect that this potato tax is but the least of the protective duties—the runt, so to speak, of the whole accursed litter.

A land owners' convention assembled at Findlay, Ohio, June 1, at which twelve hundred delegates from the principal towns and cities of Ohio and Indiana were present. The object of the convention was very simple. Its members have got control of the natural opportunities of Ohio and Indiana—the gas wells, and the coal lands, and the iron mines, and the town sites—and now they want to get people to come and pay for the privilege of using them. The mere ownership of a gas well is in itself no security against starvation. It is only when some man comes along who wants to apply labor to the natural gas, and, sooner than not apply it, is willing to pay backseers to the well owner, that the well becomes valuable. So the problems to which the convention addressed themselves were: first, how to induce manufacturing establishments to remove from the east and locate in the oil and gas sections of Ohio and Indiana; and, second, "to induce capitalists to come to these localities and invest money in buildings to rent to the workmen who will be employed by the new manufacturing institutions which may be secured by such inducements as the land owners may offer them." To put it more briefly, these land owners, having become possessed of a franchise to tax production, assembled to consider how they could most effectually exploit it.

Of course it didn't take them long to decide what to do. A few large manufacturing establishments will be tempted to come by the offer of free land and free fuel; perhaps still further by the offer of land on which to erect houses to rent to their workmen, which, of course, will be equivalent to a guarantee of lower wages. These establishments, enjoying these exceptional facilities, will compete with their rivals at an advantage. Other establishments will seek to secure the same opportunities. Thus land values will be developed, and after that all will be plain sailing—for the land owners. Cities will grow, rents will increase, manufacturers will make more money, land owners will make a great deal more, and the men who will derive least benefit will be the workmen, whose labor applied to the gas wells and coal and iron will be the foundation of all the wealth produced. However, they will have speeches made to them about God's bounty to their country, and doubtless will find sufficient compensation in listening to them.

But it was hardly worth while for the Ohio and Indiana land owners to assemble in convention for the sake of settling such an elementary programme as this.

The Brooklyn city railroad company are experimenting with an electric motor, and seem to have very little doubt of complete success. Should their expectations be fulfilled, the running time will be so shortened that the service of the road can be per-

formed with one-third the number of cars now required. This will enable the company to dispense with two out of every three drivers and conductors now in their employ, besides greatly reducing the number of hands required to keep the cars in order, and dispensing with the stable help altogether.

This ought to be a distinctly good thing for Brooklyn. That work which now requires the labor of 3,000 men should be so simplified as to need the labor of but 1,000, ought to mean that 2,000 men would be left free to devote themselves to some other form of production and thus increase the wealth of the community. There is plenty for them to do. There are thousands of acres of land near Brooklyn and New York uncultivated on which they might go to work with scarcely more capital than a spade and a hoe. There are people wanting houses who would gladly employ these men to build houses for them. There are rocks and hills to be removed, ravines to be filled up, swamps to be drained—a hundred things to be done, for the doing of which the unskilled labor of these men would be sufficient. And the more work they might do the higher should wages rise, because the greater would be the wealth product out of which wages are paid. Brooklyn should be better off if two-thirds of her car drivers and conductors should be dispensed with, and better off still if the City railroad company could run its road without any men at all.

But as a matter of fact nothing of this sort will happen. When these drivers and conductors are discharged they will have to hunt around for somebody to hire them to work. And by the very fact of their hunting they will make work more difficult to get. For they will be earning no wages, and will consequently have no money to spend. The butchers and bakers and grocers whom they now deal with will sell less meat and bread and vegetables; the clothiers and shoemakers will have fewer customers; the industrial system of the whole country will be, to a certain extent, paralyzed. And when at last they do succeed in finding work, the average rate of wages will be slightly lower than when they first began to hunt for it.

The latest complication of the great fisheries question is a curious one. It seems that certain American fishermen have been buying bait in Canadian ports and selling some of it to French fishermen at advanced prices. The Canadians are grudgingly willing to sell Americans what bait they actually need, but they are firmly resolved not to let the French fishermen have any. So the Canadian government is considering the policy of "sizing up" every American bait buyer, making a close estimate of the quantity of bait he actually needs for his own fishing, and allowing him to buy just that quantity and no more. As for the Frenchmen, it is hoped that, being forced into a position where they can neither fish nor cut bait, they will go ashore for good and all and buy their codfish instead of slyly trying to catch them.

What these Canadian statesmen are trying to do is to take some bread out of the mouths of American fishermen and all the bread out of the mouths of French fishermen. They would unquestionably look with horror on a proposition to descend on the little islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, burn the houses and the fishing boats, and leave the inhabitants to starve. Yet between such an act of open war and the attempt to prevent by legislation the same inhabitants from catching fish, there is a difference only of degree.

The Wood yard association of the city of New York is in trouble again. They want \$1,000—\$500 to make up what they have lost during the past year, and another \$500 to enable them to get the use of more land, buy larger lots of wood, and do a bigger business next year. They have given out 3,598 days' work during the past year, and consider that they have helped the objects of their charity in a way "less demoralizing to them than the direct receipt of alms."

Of course, it is a very dreadful thing for anybody to be assisted in his life struggle by "the direct receipt of alms," and it is doubtless highly conducive to the self respect of an American citizen, temporarily hard up, to be allowed to give a wood saving exhibition as an evidence of his own humility and for the greater glory of the founders of the wood yard. But the scheme is open to the objection that it takes work away from non-charity wood sawyers, and thus increases the destitution it is meant to relieve.

The Wood yard association people mean well; but they aren't logical. They try to relieve men who can't find any work to do, by taking work away from other people and giving it to them; just as the Irishman tried to lengthen his blanket by cutting a strip off one end and sewing it on to the other—the result being that the blanket was shortened by the width of the seam. But if they would sit down and think awhile they would see their way out of the difficulty.

These poor devils who wander round New York looking for work and finding none, are simply American citizens whom the great American protective system somehow hasn't protected. The problem to be solved is, how shall we secure the blessings of protection—steady work and high wages—for them, without reducing other people's work and wages. The solution is simple—when you think of it. Put them in the temple of protection, and let the god of protection do his duty by them. Make them custom house officers—collectors, naval officers, spies, women searchers, inspectors, tide waiters, etc. In that way they would be supported at the public expense, just as they are now; and as they would do no useful or productive work of any sort, there would be no danger of their interfering, as at present, with the employments of men who have been lucky enough to find masters without going to a charity wood yard to look for them.

Of course there is another way out of the difficulty. We might relieve distress by widening the field of employment—throwing down the tariff wall, and the landlord wall, and letting men out of work

go direct to the raw material of nature and transform it into wealth by applying their labor to it. But we doubt if the members of the Wood yard association would be willing to accept this alternative.

The bridge over the Arthur kill, between Staten island and the mainland of New Jersey, is being energetically pushed toward completion. Before the summer ends not only will a new highway be opened between New York and the southwest, but a vast area of land hitherto utilized to but the very slightest extent will be rendered available for commerce. The foundations will be laid of a new city upon the shores of New York bay.

The evils of the system which permits private individuals to control the opportunities of nature and the great highways of transportation have rarely been more forcibly illustrated than they will be in this case. For it is undeniable that Erasmus Wiman and those connected with him in this enterprise will be able, simply by virtue of knowing positively what was about to be done—by reason of their ability to control the work and direct the course of improvement in this direction or in that—not only to recoup the cost of building the Arthur Kill bridge and the expense of lobbying in congress for permission to build it, but to make themselves immensely rich besides. There is scarcely a limit to the money they will gain, if they have been wise enough to buy sufficient Staten island land, and to avail themselves sufficiently of the condemnation privilege which the railroad corporation they control enjoys.

Every once in a while a warscare thrills the country, and we are told of the tremendous ransom tax an enemy's fleet could lay upon our seacoast cities. Yet here is a single foreigner, without a ship, or a gun, or an armed man to back him, comes quietly forward and lays a tax upon the commerce of New York for all time to come. Capitalize the increased yearly rental which Staten island lands will bring by reason of these improvements, and see to what a vast tribute in ready cash it is equivalent.

We are to have a line of steamers to the Argentine republic after all, and notwithstanding the fact that congress continues to refuse the subsidy so often asked for. A set of unprincipled free trade Englishmen are going to run it, and the vessels are reported to be now building in the ship yards of Britain.

There are few things more comical about the protection foolishness than the zeal of its advocates for foreign trade. They want to run with the elusive hare and hunt with the pursuing hounds at one and the same time. They build a tariff wall around us to prevent foreigners sending us anything in exchange for our products, and at the same time they howl for foreigners to come and buy. They pass elaborate laws to prevent ships having anything to do, and then urge that we build up an American marine by paying bounties to it out of our own pockets.

If we really want a line of steamers between New York and Buenos Ayres there need be no trouble about getting it. All that is needed is to provide something for it to do. The Argentines have been ready and anxious to trade with us for years past. They want our manufactures—our cloths, and agricultural tools, and books, and organs, and carpets, and pianos. And they have plenty of wool to pay for them with—wool that they can afford to give us more cheaply than we can raise it, and that we can manufacture into cloth more cheaply than they can. But we refuse their wool with scorn, and the consequence is that we don't sell them any pianos and other things to speak of, and when we do get the wool it comes to us in the shape of English cloth, on which we have lost the profit of manufacture.

Now that the British government, by its county government bill, is proposing to amend the system of public house licenses, some remarkable facts are being unearthed with regard to the value which a license confers upon the premises for which it is granted. For it is to be remembered that the license is part of the house, and is charged for in the rent as much as are the location and the use of land or house. An English statistician has collected some hundreds of examples of the value of public houses, before and after being licensed, from which it appears that the rental values are never less than trebled, and often increased by 700 per cent and more. Mr. Caine estimates that if the principle of vested interests embodied in the new law be allowed to stand, the capitalized value of the public house licenses in England and Wales alone will be found to be at least \$1,000,000,000. Such figures almost take away one's breath.

There is a lesson in all this that some of our vehement temperance reformers might study to advantage. The English public houses, under this system, are practically subjected to a high license tax, imposed, not by the state, but by the landlords. An English liquor dealer when he begins business must pay either a bonus of \$10,000 to \$50,000 for the lease of a licensed house, or a rental increased in proportion. Moreover, if he is for any reason—police complaint or otherwise—compelled to abandon the business, it generally rests with the landlord to say whether he shall be allowed to sell the lease he has bought and paid for. His rent-license tax is, in fact, a heavy security for good behavior. Yet the only result is that in the cities the liquor dealers carefully avoid offending the police; while in the villages they avoid offending the local magistrates. There is neither any marked diminution of drunkenness, nor any improvement in the quality of the liquor sold. Indeed, in the last respect, it is evident that the high license encourages the sale of poorer liquor by diminishing the risk of competition.

Archbishop Corrigan Has Not Denounced "Progress and Poverty" at Rome.

A dispatch dated Rome, states that it is semi-officially denied that Archbishop Corrigan of New York has referred the works of Henry George to the congregation of the holy office.

CHARITY ORGANIZATION.

Rev. B. F. De Costa Presents a Protest Against It.

The following paper is the result of several conferences lately held by representatives of organized labor. It has also been read in labor assemblies, and fully and earnestly discussed by most intelligent wage earners whose opinions it reflects, having in every case received unanimous indorsement. Arrangements have been made to submit its propositions to organized labor throughout the country. The issue between what is called "charity organization" and labor is now so clear that we can anticipate but one result from the discussion. Charity organization is a device of capital, not to save the poor, but to save itself. While the paper does not cover the entire ground, it deals with the salient points, and indicates the falsity underlying the principles and methods of charity organization, which is weak where it fondly fancies itself strong; as, for instance, the connection with the "friendly visitor" who, being generally a lady educated in certain traditions, does not always at first appreciate the purpose for which she is being used by designing men, though ere long it dawns upon her mind, as in the case of that wealthy philanthropist, Count Tolstoi, that in seeking to "improve the people's bread," she is really attending to her own cake. The "friendly visitor" belongs to a class of people engaged in the melancholy business of sitting down upon the poor, and this theory might appear somewhat amusing if it were not so dangerous.

"Charity" organizers would do well to be warned in season, for with all their arts they cannot succeed in obscuring the real issue. What labor demands, and is going to have, is justice, not charity. The paper also contains a word specially suited to the case of the church, which is invited to adopt the Charity organization society as its guide, counselor and friend. To toy with this thing, however, would prove suicidal, especially on the part of that society which is now girding itself anew for religious effort among the neglected people of New York. The class in question already know the methods of this kind of "charity," and any religious body favoring its principles will sacrifice its power for good, and become a hissing and a by-word among the poor. The labor of the country is now too intelligent to fancy for a moment that men can gather grapes from charity organization thorns, or figs from its thistles. In fact the word "charity" itself has become empty and stale, being rejected by the authors of the new translation of the bible. Considering the enormous abuse which it represents, we may well regard it as a cast out, reprobate thing; in fact, a worthy decoration and catch-word of the new capitalist conspiracy against the poor.

B. F. DE COSTA.

With the growth of population there is a corresponding increase in the volume of distress while the suffering poor are composed mainly of wage earners out of work or disabled by sickness. The most prosperous workers are thus liable to find themselves reduced to poverty. Accordingly it becomes us, as working men and working women, to maintain a watchful and tender care for those in adversity or to make ourselves acquainted with the methods employed in dealing with persons in want. We have, therefore, inquired with respect to the principles and methods of the so-called "charity" organization societies which capital is now seeking to establish all over the land and of which the syndicate known as the "New York charity organization society" forms one of the most reprehensible examples, being distinguished for its cold, heartless selfishness and cruelty for its cold, heartless selfishness and cruelty. We find that the system operates practically to substitute "charity" for justice. We find that the managers look upon the poor man as a dangerous animal, who is to be dealt with judiciously, and that the system is intended to placate the animal and effect insurance upon a false system of political economy for the advantage and security of the rich. We find further that the whole system of so-called "charity," which "charity organization" is ambitious to control and administer, is every way unfriendly to the workingman and tends to his degradation. Still again, we find that the entire administration of "charity" operates powerfully and cruelly to the great issue between labor and capital, seeking, as it does, to pacify the laborer out of work and in distress by means of the dole. What labor demands is not "charity," but justice, and in our judgment the interests of labor require that we should discourage and repudiate every device of capital that tends to obscure or postpone the issue. This attempt to substitute a pittance as alms for right and justice, being pursued with fresh zeal at a time when the poor are struggling from social apoplexy, we recognize that we are confronted with a new duty and a well defined issue, and therefore we desire to put on record the following statement as in part expressing our views in connection with this subject:

1. Under the present social order the claim of the needy to help is based, not simply on the philanthropic sentiment, but upon right and justice; and, inasmuch as under this order, the prosperity and success of the rich involves the poverty and degradation of a large proportion of wage earners, the latter, when unable to work, or to obtain work, are entitled to the means of subsistence.

2. While opposed to careless giving, and impatiently insisting upon the provision of industry, we recognize that pauperism is not the result of indiscriminate liberality, but mainly comes from ignorance and the law of heredity, in conjunction with the oppression of capital, enforcing over work and giving under pay.

3. We hold that the word charity has no proper application in connection with relief for those in want, being simply the cover of a base detective system lately inaugurated and which is wholly at war with the principle of brotherly love that ought to prevail among the children of a common creator; and, as members of organized labor, we offer it our deliberate judgment, that the adoption of the methods of the charity organization society by those who represent religion would serve powerfully to encourage the belief, now rapidly becoming prevalent, that religion is more or less an unreality, and that a large portion of its advocates are hypocrites and knaves. Therefore we express the hope that ministers of religion may not commit the error of lending their support to such organizations, unless they desire to create a class issue and drive away the entire body of the wage earning population from religion and the church.

4. We also suggest that the system under consideration is not only cruel and unfeeling, but that it offers the wrong doing no chance to recover its character, the brand of condemnation used by this society being practically indecipherable, but is also patronizing and offensive to a self respecting people; that its espionage and intrusive paid detective is at war with the peace and honor of the family and not to be tolerated, especially at a time when the society is boasting that it already has a hundred thousand poor families tabulated for the inspection of the "charity" organization, and is publishing a system of communication between the societies in different portions of the

country by which men and women may be systematically hunted and prescribed.

5. We hold that the issue of "confidential" bulletins and black lists, sent far and wide among subscribers, many of whom do not understand the nature of the society, forms a gross abuse of the rights of the press and an outrage upon the individual.

6. We hold that the action of such societies, in visiting with severity the shortcomings of the needy, stands in marked contrast with the obsequious respect paid by them to the dishonest rich, thereby enacting poverty into a crime and exhibiting a profound insensibility to moral distinctions.

7. Moreover, we find in "charity" organizations a dangerous class movement, in that the promoters officiously come forward to do the work of the police in the streets, seeking to banish the evidences of the fact that capital has reduced the wage earners of the United States to the European condition, teaching thereby that the constituted authorities are no longer to be trusted, and, therefore, that we have already entered upon the first stage of anarchy.

8. We likewise object that societies of this kind, supported at an expense of from thirty to forty thousand dollars per annum, are not needed to secure work for wage earners, since, in the overstocked condition of the market, wage earners are in excess of the demand, naturally finding and filling every available opening.

9. We maintain that the so called "friendly visitors" being drawn from the wealthy classes, who live by the sweat and with blood of the poor, can do no real work in cementing the bonds of society, there being a natural antagonism between the oppressor and the oppressed. This is soon discovered by the "friendly" themselves, who, in fact, attain and swift to desert the work, leaving the paid agents of the society, for whose benefit the society exists, to "investigate" the poor and decorate the bulletin with trophies. Indeed, under such circumstances, the substitution of these "visitors" for simple justice, from the lack of which the wage earner now suffers, must be resented, inasmuch as "advice and counsel" put in the place of fair dealing is inconsistent and hypocritical, adding insult to injury, and forming an attempt to put unavailing and harmful plasters upon a ulcerous civilization.

We, therefore, resolve as follows:

Resolved, That "charity organization," representing a class movement, seeking to render a false order safe, and obscure the issue, which demands justice, not "charity," an equitable proportion of the product of human industry instead of a dole, we pronounce that it is hostile to personal liberty, inimical to religion, and dangerous to the peace of society; forming, in fact, all over the country a conspiracy against the interests of labor; and we pledge ourselves to use every proper and lawful means in our power to oppose such organizations, together with all persons, and especially those in positions of authority, who favor their operations among our impoverished and suffering people; and, furthermore, we will use our best efforts with all who come within the reach of our influence to make them acquainted with the unjust methods of "charity" organization societies, and to warn them against receiving the agents into their homes, or giving information about themselves or their neighbors.

Resolved, That we require that all periodicals and other publications favorable to our cause, which demands justice instead of charity, to publish the foregoing statement.

He Sees the Light.

TRENTON, N. J.—I can now say that I fully and heartily approve of the course pursued by you since Grover Cleveland brought the labor question into politics by issuing his now famous message. For four years I have been a believer in the "single tax" and at the same time an ardent protectionist, never for a moment thinking that it would be impossible to have a "single" and "double" tax at the same time; and when you first came out for Cleveland and free trade I was not ready to follow you. But the hot shot poured into the camp of the protectionists by THE STANDARD was more than I could stand. I at once set out to study the tariff question. I first read the president's message, and the answer sent by Mr. Blaine to the New York Tribune. I also read THE STANDARD every week, and by the time I read Mr. Sherman's admirable address before the Nineteenth century club, and Mr. Mills' speech opening the debate in congress, which the New York Sun published in full, I was thoroughly conscious of the sham of "protection."

THE STANDARD is doing splendid work, and I can now see the motives which prompted you to leave the men who wished to make us a tariff to Mr. Blaine's side. I am now an unqualified free trader, and I find all the men who have adopted your philanthropic teachings. Just so soon as men see that the tariff is unjust, just so soon will they accept the single tax on land values—the only tax that cannot be shifted from the one on whom it should justly fall. When once the masses see that they cannot get rich by taxing themselves they will soon see the justice of the tax on the value of land, which, created by the community, belongs by right to its creator.

JOHN MCALIFFE.

The Science of Legislation.
The evil you so well portrayed in your leader of last week—the evil of laws flagrantly violated by every authority in the state, even by those who are called upon to expound and enforce them, is but part of an evil far deeper seated than is generally known. The utter incapacity of all our law makers to formulate and keep constantly in view the proper objects of legislation, and those objects determined, to provide means adapted to secure them, lies at the root of so much evil legislation. The very measure you so strongly and wisely advocated as a step in the line of reform is made necessary because of the mass of evil legislation which, though the outcome of the civilization (or barbarism) of its enactors, has reacted most injuriously on our civilization.

Ignorance of the science of legislation is a cause of this evil legislation, an ignorance not only common to all our law makers, but so universal that were we to search the land through for the fittest men for that office how many could be found able even to recognize that such a science exists?

You may search the curricula of all our schools and colleges, not omitting our law schools and schools of political science (so called) and nowhere will you find any attempt at supplying this ignorance, thus demonstrating, on the part of those who organized and of those who direct those institutions, the like lack of knowledge of this most important science.

MONTAGUE R. LEVISON.

Not Naturally Brilliant.
Lewiston Journal.
Mr. Cutting of Lewiston remarked to his friend Stybo, in the Calumet club, the other night, "What a dull fellow Lankins is?"
Mr. Stybo—"But he's getting up in the world. Look at him tilted back there with his feet on the table."

A Blighting Little Monster.
Louisville Courier-Journal.
But from the standpoint of capital, one plan, little more than a money blight, is all that is needed to ruin the United States and \$9.48 to the spindle in England; under that handicap foreign competition in cotton products is wholly impossible, and so costly cannot be met. It is estimated that the world's cotton crop for 1887-88, 1888-89, 1889-90, 1890-91, 1891-92, 1892-93, 1893-94, 1894-95, 1895-96, 1896-97, 1897-98, 1898-99, 1899-00, 1900-01, 1901-02, 1902-03, 1903-04, 1904-05, 1905-06, 1906-07, 1907-08, 1908-09, 1909-10, 1910-11, 1911-12, 1912-13, 1913-14, 1914-15, 1915-16, 1916-17, 1917-18, 1918-19, 1919-20, 1920-21, 1921-22, 1922-23, 1923-24, 1924-25, 1925-26, 1926-27, 1927-28, 1928-29, 1929-30, 1930-31, 1931-32, 1932-33, 1933-34, 1934-35, 1935-36, 1936-37, 1937-38, 1938-39, 1939-40, 1940-41, 1941-42, 1942-43, 1943-44, 1944-45, 1945-46, 1946-47, 1947-48, 1948-49, 1949-50, 1950-51, 1951-52, 1952-53, 1953-54, 1954-55, 1955-56, 1956-57, 1957-58, 1958-59, 1959-60, 1960-61, 1961-62, 1962-63, 1963-64, 1964-65, 1965-66, 1966-67, 1967-68, 1968-69, 1969-70, 1970-71, 1971-72, 1972-73, 1973-74, 1974-75, 1975-76, 1976-77, 1977-78, 1978-79, 1979-80, 1980-81, 1981-82, 1982-83, 1983-84, 1984-85, 1985-86, 1986-87, 1987-88, 1988-89, 1989-90, 1990-91, 1991-92, 1992-93, 1993-94, 1994-95, 1995-96, 1996-97, 1997-98, 1998-99, 1999-00, 2000-01, 2001-02, 2002-03, 2003-04, 2004-05, 2005-06, 2006-07, 2007-08, 2008-09, 2009-10, 2010-11, 2011-12, 2012-13, 2013-14, 2014-15, 2015-16, 2016-17, 2017-18, 2018-19, 2019-20, 2020-21, 2021-22, 2022-23, 2023-24, 2024-25, 2025-26, 2026-27, 2027-28, 2028-29, 2029-30, 2030-31, 2031-32, 2032-33, 2033-34, 2034-35, 2035-36, 2036-37, 2037-38, 2038-39, 2039-40, 2040-41, 2041-42, 2042-43, 2043-44, 2044-45, 2045-46, 2046-47, 2047-48, 2048-49, 2049-50, 2050-51, 2051-52, 2052-53, 2053-54, 2054-55, 2055-56, 2056-57, 205

The Goals of the Children.

What was the goal for the little children—
Body and soul, and brain—
Who bids for the little children—
Young, and without stain—
Will no one bid, said England,
For their souls so pure and white,
And fit for all good or evil,
The world on their page may write—
“We bid,” said Pest and Famine,
“We bid for life and limb;
Fever and pain and the tongue,
Their bright young eyes shall dim,
When the children grow too many,
We’ll nurse them as our own,
And hide them in secret places,
Where none may hear their moan.”
“I bid,” said Bergary, howling,
“I bid for them, one and all;
I teach them a thousand lessons—
To lie, to steal, to crawl—
They shall sleep in my fair, like margots,
They shall rot in the fair sunshine;
And if they serve my purpose,
I hope they’ll answer them.”
“And I’ll bid higher and higher,”
“Said Crime, with a wolfish grin,
“For I love to lead the children
Through the pines and paths of sin.
They shall swim in the streets to pilfer,
They shall plague the broad highway,
Till they grow too old for pity,
And ripe for the law to slay.”
“Prison and hulk and gallows,
Are many in the land,
“Twere folly not to use them,
So proudly as they stand.
I’ll take them as they’re born,
And feed their evil passions
With misery and scorn.”
“Give me the little children,
Ye good, ye rich, ye wise,
And let the busy world spin round,
While ye shut your idle eyes,
And your judges shall have work,
And your lawyers shall have gain,
And your gawlers and policemen
Shall be fathers to the young.”
“I and the Law, for pasture,
Shall strain the little children;
And the Law shall gain, but I shall win,
And ever will renew the fight;
And ever will renew the fight;
Till Law grow sick and sad,
And fall in its desperation,
The incorrigible bad.”
“I, and the Law, and Justice,
Shall teach each other still;
And hearts shall break to see it;
And innocent blood shall spill;
So leave—oh, leave the children
To ignorance and woe—
And I’ll come in and teach them
The way that they should go.”
“Oh, shame,” said true religion,
“Oh, shame that this should be!
I’ll take the little children,
I’ll take them as they’re born,
I’ll raise them up with kindness
From the mire in which they’re trod;
I’ll teach them words of blessing,
I’ll lead them up to God.”
“You’re not the true religion,”
Said a sect with flashing eyes;
“Nor thou,” said another, scowling,
“But heresy and lies.”
“You shall not lead the children,”
Said a third, with slat and yell;
“You’re Antichrist and bigot—
You’ll train them up for hell.”
And England, sorely puzzled,
To see such battle raged,
Exclaimed, with voice of pity,
“Oh, friends, you do me wrong!
Oh, cease your bitter wrangling;
For, till you all agree,
I fear the little children
Will plague both you and me.”
But all refused to listen,
Quoth they—“We’ll hide our time;
And the bidders seized the children—
Bergary, Blith, and crime;
And the prisons teemed with victims,
And the gallows rocked on high;
And the black and dismal sky
Spread reeking to the sky.

TWO SELF MADE MEN.

They came here early in the sixties—
Two broad faced, red checked, stolid looking
Saxons, with plenty of health and
strength, but with a somewhat scanty
allowance of brains and an ignorance of
the world’s ways that was phenomenal.
How could it be otherwise? Until they
started for the United States they had
never been twenty miles away from their
little native village in Saxony. A pair
of simple minded agriculturists, their
lives had been passed in steadily going
round and round in the same track, ending
up on the 31st of each December at the
self same point whence they had
started on the New Year’s day preceding.
Somebody hired them to work and paid
them so much, or rather, so little, every
month for working. Out of what mysterious
fund their wages came; by what
rule the rate of wages was settled; what
their employer did with the products of
their labor; these were questions that
they never thought of asking, much less
of answering. It seemed to them a very
wise provision of providence that one man
should live in a castle on the hill and
others in the little houses in the valley.
The man on the hill gave the dwellers in
the valley work to do; were it not for
this benevolence the valley dwellers would
be apt to starve.
One day there was an immense excitement
in the little village where Carl Hensen
and Adam Schmidt lived. The man on the
hill sent for George Krause and read him
a wonderful letter from the consul
in New York, announcing that Krause’s
uncle Emil, who had disappeared from the
village fifty years before, and had long
since been forgotten, was dead in New
York and had left all his property to
George. How much was the property? Ah,
himmel! it was beyond computation; thalers
by the million! The master had given
George a double pocketful of gold, had
addressed him as Herr Krause, had with
his own well-born hand poured out
wine for him to drink and had advised him
to depart for New York immediately.
There was George to tell the story, and the
gold spoke for itself. The villagers could
talk of nothing else. That night everybody
dreamed about America and rich
uncles dying there.
And who was Emil Krause, this wonderful
testator, who had gone away a poor
boy and died worth millions? The younger
villagers had never even heard of him.
But the gray headed old men remembered
him, or thought they did. A good for
nothing—a lazy, shiftless ne’er-do-well,
whom everybody had been glad to get rid
of when he left the village. How was it
possible that such a fellow should have
made so great a fortune? The old men

wagged their heads sagely. “It is nothing,
In America gold lies in the streets.” The
simple peasants heard and marveled
as they drank their beer. Then George
Krause went away to claim his fortune,
and gradually the village settled back into
its normal condition of tranquillity.
But Carl Hensen and Adam Schmidt be-
gan thinking. The exercise was novel
and somewhat difficult at first, but they
encouraged each other at it, by comparing
notes and discussing ideas, so that after a
time their thoughts took definite shape,
somewhat after this fashion: Emil Krause
had evidently been a very inferior sort of
man, yet by simply going to America he
had become rich. What could be clearer
than that if two hard working, steady,
honest young fellows like Carl and Adam
should go to America, they must infallibly
become rich even more quickly than Emil
had done. It took the two simple Saxons
some months to get all this reduced to a
syllogism; and even then, though they
understood it themselves, they had no
confidence in their ability to state it to
other people. So they said nothing about
it to anybody, but made up their minds to
emigrate as soon as they could save money
enough to pay their passages, and on this
they shook hands and swore to be true
partners to each other in their venture
after fortune. And this was how it hap-
pened that on that bright spring morning,
early in the sixties, they stood together in
Castle garden, answering the questions of
the registering clerk and eager to rush
out upon the gold paved streets.
Carl Hensen and Adam Schmidt were
not long in discovering that, whatever
might have been Emil Krause’s experience,
they themselves were not likely to get
rich by picking up gold in the streets. In
America, as in Saxony, they found society
divided into men on the hill and men in
the valley; the former benevolently giving
the latter work to do, and the latter doing
it with more or less thankfulness and
straining after better wages. The valley
was rather crowded, too, and they found
it a somewhat hard matter to keep soul
and body together, especially as they
couldn’t speak the language of the coun-
try. If they could have raised the money
probably they would have gone back to
Saxony repentant. As it was they had
nothing to do but to make the best of
things. They got work, one in a beer
saloon, the other in a little grocery store,
and wished themselves back in Saxony
with all their hearts.
But before Carl and Adam had been in
the country many months, a new industry
began to develop with great rapidity—the
industry of killing and getting killed. The
war had been going on for some time;
the first enthusiasm of volunteering had
abated, and the bounty system had come
into being. One day the two Saxons were ac-
cused by a fellow countryman, a native of a
village near their own. He was recruiting for
a new regiment, in which his zeal was to be
rewarded by a commission, and he left no
argument unused that might induce Carl
and Adam to enlist. They listened atten-
tively, but without emotion, while their
new friend spoke of patriotism, of the
evils of slavery, and of the duty they owed
to the government of their adopted
country; it was only when he stated the
rate of pay and the amount of state and
federal bounties that their interest was
keenly excited. Thirteen dollars a month,
rations, clothing, blankets, shelter, state
bounty, government bounty—their devotion
to their adopted country grew apace
as they listened to the list. And so, before
they had hardly more than shaken the dust
of Castle garden from their feet, before
they could speak a dozen words of English,
or had any idea of the institutions of the
country they were living in, Carl Hensen
and Adam Schmidt had taken the oath of
enlistment without understanding a word of
it, and became full fledged soldiers of
the republic, out of pure love of bounty,
pay and rations.
The two Saxons had a hard time of it at
first. In the quarters of the company to
which they were assigned they were as
isolated as they might have been in a
desert. Nobody could speak their language,
or had anything in common with them.
The drill corporal could do nothing with
them. The company officers cursed their
stupidity and awkwardness; and the up-
shot was that after a vain attempt to learn
the first rudiments of the manual of arms,
Carl and Adam were put to duty in the
cook house, where they did scullions’ work
for the company. But after a time, when
they had got accustomed to their work and
commenced to feel at home amid their
new surroundings, somebody overheard
them singing among the pots and pans;
and it was discovered that “those con-
founded Dutchmen” had fine voices. A
cross examination followed, and it appeared
that they were instrumentalists as well
as vocalists. This opened a new career to
them. When a regimental band was
formed they were among the first to be
enrolled in it; and after that they found
their lines cast in pleasant places enough.
They served their term with credit, re-
enlisted, and after the close of the war
were discharged, and found themselves in
the little city of A—, in Texas, with
nearly a thousand dollars each in their
pockets.
A thousand dollars wasn’t much of a
fortune in the United States, but in their
native village it would mean a life long
independence. So Carl and Adam at once
made up their minds to tramp down to
Galveston and take the first ship that
sailed for any German port. Unfortunately
for this resolution, however, they could
not resist the temptation to celebrate
their new found freedom from military re-
straint. The consequence was that in
company with a few choice citizens of
A—, they went on a howling spree,
from which they awakened at the end of
three days to find themselves penniless,
but possessed somehow of a small col-
lection of legal looking documents, which
they were utterly unable to read. These
they took to a German saloon keeper of
their acquaintance, who first became in-
dignant, then roared with laughter,
then got indignant again, and finally
explained to them that they had been
shamelessly robbed, though in a perfectly
legal manner. A real estate sharper
had got their money, and had given them
what he called the title deeds to a worthless
block of land outside the city limits that

would have been dear at \$200. A cute
trick, the saloon keeper called it; if he’d
stolen the money outright he might have
been arrested and made to refund, but as
it was, it would be impossible to get any-
thing out of him; still they might try.
They did try. The saloon keeper and
some other Germans went with them,
and with threats and prayers they first
demanded and then entreated the return
of the money. The real estate man
declined to yield to threats, and when
threats were changed to wallings and
entreaties he simply said that for him
to yield would be to acknowledge that
he had done wrong. Evidently he meant
to keep the money. Their friend the
saloon keeper advised them to resign
themselves to the inevitable and make the
best of it. They took his advice, because
they couldn’t help themselves, and with
many a sigh and groan over their hard
luck, recommenced their struggle with
the world. They had to stop in A— simply
because they couldn’t get away; it was
seventy-five miles to the nearest railway
station, and many miles more to the
coast.
Well, they got work to do from people
to whom their friend, the saloon keeper,
told their story—not much at first, but
enough to keep them going. Their
musical talents were noised abroad, too,
and they began to pick up stray dollars
playing for dances and at other gather-
ings. Gradually they became identified
with the town, and though they had no
prospect of ever getting rich again, still
they made a comfortable living. As the
war days receded, and commerce began
to revive, the little city began to grow.
New stores were opened, new houses were
built—it was clear that A— was a city
with a future.
One day a small theatrical troupe, who
were barn storming their way through
Texas, came to A— to test the patience
of the people. They lacked an orchestra,
and Carl and Adam got the job. Some-
how the little troupe made a big success.
Either their acting had real merit, or the
appetite of the citizens of A— for
theatricals was strong. The season that
had been intended to last six nights only,
lengthened into a month; the month be-
came three months; when they left it was
with a full treasury and under the promise
to return the following year. A scheme was
set on foot to build a little theater; the
necessary funds were easily raised by sub-
scription, and a committee, of which,
because of their position in the orchestra,
Messrs. Hensen and Schmidt were both
members, was appointed to arrange for
the erection and fitting up of the
building. A happy inspiration induced
Carl and Adam to tender the committee
the free use of a portion of their land; and
when the troupe returned for the next
season, they opened in the new theater
amid a perfect blaze of popular enthusiasm.
The city of A— kept on growing,
and by degrees the little theater became a
sort of center round which other buildings
gathered. A saloon first, of course. The
saloon keeper didn’t have money enough
to pay the very moderate price that the
two Saxons asked for one of their lots, so
he rented one on a five years’ lease, and
thus taught them a valuable lesson in the
management of landed property. Next a
hotel man negotiated for the privilege of
putting up a building. The Saxons medi-
tated, wouldn’t sell, but gave a favorable
lease, with the privilege of renewal on a
revaluation of the land. Then a merchant
put up a store on the same terms; and
after that the dwelling houses rose thick
and fast. All this time the railway was
creeping toward A—, and as it came
nearer the value of city lots rose higher
and higher. The survivors reached the
town at last, and located the depot within
a stone’s throw of the Hensen-Schmidt
tract. Then the working parties came
along; the track was laid; and one bright
day, amid blare of music, booming of can-
non, waving of flags and shouting of peo-
ple, the first train rolled into A—, and
the railway officials were welcomed to the
city in a short but pithy speech by Mayor
Carl Hensen, with Alderman Schmidt
standing by his side and snoring in his
glozy.

Last year Congressman Hensen and
State Senator Schmidt paid a visit to their
little native village in Saxony. Of course
they had an ovation. The town council
assembled to welcome them. The man
on the hill came down into the valley to
increase the glory of their reception.
Speeches were made in laudation of
German thrift and enterprise. Herren
Member-of-United-States-Congress Hen-
sen and Senator-of-State-of-Texas Schmidt
made speeches descriptive of their career
in their adopted country. They had
landed there with nothing but their good
strong arms and stout German hearts.
They had had a struggle. But frugality,
and temperance, and hard work had tri-
umphed in the end, and they had
achieved wealth and social standing.
(Deafening applause.) Were there any
there who felt stirring in them the
wander fever—the old Germanic instinct
to go forth and conquer the world? Let
them be of good heart, gird up their loins
and go forth in the name of God! To a
true German nothing was impossible!
The audience went wild with cheering.
“And my son, Herr United States con-
gress member? You advise them that he
should forth go, his fortune to try in the
new world of which you have told us?”
It was a middle aged peasant who was
speaking. He and Congressman Hensen
had been playmates in their boyhood.
Now he stood bareheaded and humble as
in the presence of a superior, while the
congressman sat and talked patronizingly
to him.
“Look you, Max. Can he make a living
here, this son of thine?”
“Surely! Such a living as it is.”
“Let him then remain. The time is not
propitious for migration. America is get-
ting crowded overmuch.”
“But in this city of Texas, where you
have yourself, Herr Congressman, so hard
worked and so greatly prospered? Is there
no chance for him there?”
The congressman laughed out. “No,
no, Max. Not unless you have money. If
there are chances there, think you that I

and other men of substance will not take
them?”
“Yet you began there without means?”
“Ahem!—yes—but it was different. The
place was smaller. There were fewer peo-
ple.”
“I see. One succeeds best in smaller
towns, then? Yet that seems strange.
There should be less work to do in such.”
“My poor Max,” said the congressman,
“you will never understand. It isn’t work
altogether that brings riches. It is fore-
sight; the setting control in advance of
what other people—”
But at this moment the state senator
was announced to be waiting for the con-
gressman, and the peasant’s audience was
abruptly terminated. To this day poor
Max is wondering what it is one must get
hold of to insure success in life.
WILLIAM MCCABE.
THE PARABLE OF THE UNJUST BROTHERS.
Joseph Leggett of San Francisco Relates a
Striking Allegory at an Anti-Poverty
Meeting.
At a recent Sunday evening meeting of the
anti-poverty society of San Francisco, Joseph
Leggett, a prominent lawyer of that city, de-
livered a remarkably able address, in the
course of which he introduced the following
parable of the unjust brothers:
There was a certain man in the land of
Buz, who was very rich in flocks and herds,
and had great possessions in lands. He had
many beautiful meadows also, and grain
fields, and orchards, and vineyards of al-
most boundless extent. Beautiful rivers, and
lakes, and ponds filled with all kinds of fish,
were in his possessions. And all kinds of
minerals were to be found in the mountains
upon his estate. Now this man had twelve
sons, and being about to travel into a far
country, he called all his children unto him,
and thus he spake unto them: “My beloved
children, I am now about to leave you for a
season. Behold I have beautifully provided
for all the needs of all of you. Be ye there-
fore, kind and just one to another, and never
forget to practice the golden rule, to do
unto others what ye would that they should
do unto you. Do this and ye shall want
no good thing.” So this good man
having blessed all his children, departed on
his journey. But behind the two oldest sons,
being stronger and craftier than any of their
brethren, and being thereto moved by the
spirit of God, as soon as their father had de-
parted, began to conspire against their
younger and feebler brethren. And they said
one to the other, “Go to, now, let us combine
together and make our younger brethren our
servants. So shall we be able to live without
toil and care, and thereby secure for our-
selves leisure and means for the cultivation
of our mental powers and the improvement
of our social life.” First of all then they
divided their father’s land into two parts.
And having cast lots to determine which of
them should fall to the lot of each, they wrote
out two parchment rolls, a full description of
the part allotted to each, and each gave
to the other the exclusive right, to that part,
“to him, his heirs and assigns forever.”
Then they chose out from their other breth-
ren the one that came next to themselves in
strength and craft, and him they dressed in
scarlet raiment, decked with gold and silver
braids and adorned with buttons of brass.
And in his hands they placed a gun, and by
his side they hung a sword, and imposed
upon him the duty of keeping his feebler
brothers in subjection and of compelling them
to obey their commands. Then they chose
out from the remaining brethren the one in
whom they discovered the strongest intel-
lectual powers, and upon him they imposed
the task of teaching the remaining brethren
how necessary to the existence of a well
regulated family were the beneficent ar-
rangements which they had made. While
these things were in progress the other brethren
were all unsuspecting of the evil web which
their cruel brothers were weaving around them.
But when they perceived their plots, and
subjugation were completed they began
by degrees to unfold them to their unfor-
tunate brethren. First, then, they told them
that they could no longer remain in their
father’s house, but that they must seek for
themselves homes elsewhere. The announce-
ment of this order was variously received by
different members of the family affected by
it. The more spirited ones resolved to resist,
but their resistance was soon overcome by the
appearance on the scene of their brother in
scarlet with sword and gun.
Others lifted up their voices and wept sore at
this thrust out of the home of their child-
hood. The younger and less adventur-
ous spirits implored their tyrant brothers to
permit them to remain in the cellar or garret
of the old home, or even in the out houses
connected therewith, and promised that if so
permitted to remain, they would be their ser-
vants for ever and perform for them the most
menial offices. Those who were expelled
from their home went each to that part of
his father’s estate to which seemed good in his
eyes, and collected building material with
which to erect a new home for himself. But
as each was about to build, one or the other
of the wicked brothers, who had divided the
land between them, came unto him and un-
rolled the parchment before his eyes and told
him that the land upon which he proposed to
build was his absolutely, and that he could
not build upon or use any part of it without
first buying it of him.
Now, inasmuch as none of the disinherited
brothers had any money with which to pay
for the land most of them were compelled to be-
come the tenants of the unjust brothers who
had despoiled and disinherited them. But a
few of the more ambitious ones bought their
lands outright and gave back a mortgage
thereon to the despoilers, to secure to them
the payment of the purchase price. If any
refractory disinherited one revolted against
this system and claimed that as the land be-
longed to his father he had as good a right
to it as the holder of the parchment roll,
the unjust brothers sent the intellectual brother
to reason with him and to point out to him
from learned treatises that he had written,
how necessary it was that all land should be
owned by some one in order to insure its
proper use and improvement.
This learned brother also pointed out the
sin and folly of resisting the lawfully con-
stituted authority, and assured him that ob-
edience was the only means by which he
could escape endless tortures and torments
to come. Nearly all the refractory brothers
were convinced by these arguments, and be-
came good tenants or mortgagees. But to
those who still remained obstinate the scarlet
brother was sent to awe them into sub-
mission by his sword and gun. Now it came
to pass that when the unjust brothers had
fully established their authority, the disin-
herited brethren had to rise up early in the
morning and toil all day and sometimes even
far into the night. But the unjust brothers
did no work at all. Yet, strange to say, the
harder the disinherited ones worked the less
they had at the end of the year, and the less
the unjust ones did the more they received.
What think ye of the conduct of the unjust
brothers?

A REMINISCENCE.
I had a “real good time” last summer up at
a hotel on a mountain in Sullivan county,
New York. The hotel wasn’t much, but the
mountain was glorious. It was 2,400 feet
above sea level, the southerly end of a ridge,
commanding a very extensive view of
mountains, hills, valleys, lakes, villages and
farms, and the air was exhilarating and
delightful. There was good company, too;
most of it of the highly respectable, con-
ventional pattern of people with whom I felt
“bottled up,” and so uncorrupted my conver-
sation to them only on the trifling topics of
the hour, the weather, the scenery, the fish-
ing parties, the amusements, who were com-
ing and who were going. But there were a
few people to whom I felt it safe to broach
the one great topic that lay nearest my
heart—the necessity to make free to men the
natural opportunities which the Creator has
bestowed upon all as a means of evolving not
only a complete natural life, but a higher
mental and moral life as well, to all
His human creatures. At the time
Henry George and Hugh O. Foust and
Louis F. Post and Dr. McGlynn and others
were stirring up the dust of the centuries
with a mighty breeze, and making the dry
bones of old political, social and religious
creeds rattle at a great rate, at the anti-
poverty society meetings at the Academy of
Music, in New York city, and I had the oppor-
tunity to mingle a little of this mental at-
mosphere with the scurriously air of the
mountains by letting copies of THE STAND-
ARD, containing reports of those meetings,
lie about, loose like that any one might
pick them up in blissful ignorance but that
they might be as soporific as the non-irritat-
ing, mild and harmless sheets which seemed
to beguile the time of most of the boarders.
It came to be known that I was a Henry
George crank. Most people were extremely
courteous and polite in not offending me by
an opposing remark, but I occasionally heard
an expression not intended for my ears, indi-
cating that the speaker thought that these
“new fangled notions” were all lost and
that the agitators who taught them were
communists or anarchists who ought to be
suppressed. Some spoke openly to me, how-
ever, wanted to know what the new theory
was, and entertained my explanations cour-
teously.
One evening I was discussing the subject
with a gentleman on the broad veranda of
the hotel when another joined in and upheld
my argument with much ability. I let him do
most of the talking, and he did it well. I
afterward asked whether he had read “Pro-
gress and Poverty.” He replied that he had
never had an idea on the subject until he
heard my statement in the conversation. But
he no sooner heard it than he “caught on.”
My few words happened to be the key that
opened the door of a new philosophy to him,
and his logical mind saw the scheme and
many of its bearings at a single glance.
Out toward the point of the mountain top,
looking to the west, were some smooth jutting
rocks upon which a small party of us gen-
erally found the place to sit after supper and
the sunset. We called them the “sunset rocks.”
Here the mountain fell off by a steep descent
to the average level of country some thousand
feet below. Its side was grassy, with massive
boulders and trees interspersed, upon the tops
of many of which we looked down; and quite
far below was an orchard, the trees of which
seemed to us like little shrubs. There was a
farm house there next door, alongside a field
with haystacks in rows. And we could see
the farmer let the cows into the barn and then
go in himself, and after awhile come out with
a pail of milk in each hand, which he carried
to the spring house. Then he let the cows out
into the field and went back for his horses,
which he led to drink at a spring under a tree
in the edge of a piece of woods. We saw
this routine repeated many evenings. And
after it children came out of the house into
the road, boys and girls to romp and play, and
their singing and shouting reached us faintly.
I noticed that from this high point of view
we looked down upon the birds. They seemed
to fly mostly below, and their highest flight
was seldom above our elevation. I became
greatly interested in them, in their happy free-
dom, graceful movements and their songs
and chirpings. I found that one could almost
distinguish—not a language, but a means of
conveying—not thought, but feeling in their
voices. Mostly they expressed simply a joy-
ous happiness, but sometimes excitement, and
sometimes scolding. One evening I lay on
the grass just below these rocks, a party of
ladies and gentlemen sitting near by con-
versing. The red sun was just passing be-
hind the distant Delaware county hills, a
long shaft of cloud above blazed along its
lower edges with golden light, while the sky
was suffused with a tint as delicate as
the blush on a maiden’s cheek. A soft air
fanned our faces and gently stirred the grass
blades and the leaves. Faint on the ear came
the sound of a cow bell from far below in a
meadow.
The quiet and the beauty sinking into me,
I was falling into a very nirvana of reverie
when I observed a bird rise from midway of
the height of the mountain’s slope in a way
in which I never saw bird rise or fly before—
in almost straight perpendicular. Fluttering
his wings and tilting from side to side, he
rose straight upward, and as he rose he sang,
as it were to call attention to his strange
gymnastics, a song which seemed to me to
say:
“See! see! see! Look at me! look at me!
Can you do this? Can you do this?”
And then, having reached the height of his
curve, he swooped down in an undulating,
curving motion to the top of a small tree
near where he started from, and after a little
rest again and repeated his performance.
This episode, trifling as it was, did not seem
out of place or unfitting to the lovely quietude
and beauty of the scene, indeed, rather en-
hancing the charm, but it diverted my thoughts
and started a current of philosophic specula-
tion flowing through my mind.
How happy are the birds, I thought. What
a round of joyous life they live. Busy all the
merry hours; no idleness, no unfiled mo-
ments, and yet really no labor; their occupa-
tions a delight, all thoughts of toil lost in a
realization and enjoyment of the fruits of it.
And what a glorious, what a beneficent
mother nature is to them. They seem to fol-
low her outstretched hand as she casts their
food before them, her beckoning finger now
leading them southward, anon northward, to
follow the course of the all propitious sun.
The! oh, it must be a god to them! How
the notes begin to twitter from the boughs
as the first streaks of dawn illumine the east-
ern sky, how the chorus swells as the light in-
creases; how vocal seems the very air as his
rays gleam through the tree tops; and then
how the choristers disperse to enjoy their
daily occupations, only breaking the silence
with an occasional note of satisfied gladness
until the evening comes; and as the light
waned, how they will meet to sing a ves-
per hymn and watch their deity sink below
the western hills before retiring to their nests,
their eyes heavy with sleep; the last to go,
the sentinel robin, like that one there on the
topmost twig, who sings in the gloaming:
“Farewell! farewell! He is gone, he is gone,
To-morrow! to-morrow! Good night!”
But is it all so gladsome as it seems? Ah,
there in the grass lies the jewel-eyed serpent.

And hark, that hoot, the plundering owl
And far away there, sailing and balancing in
the now amber sky, see the sharp-beaked,
needle-tailed hawk. Why do these enemies
not disturb your tranquil souls, ye birds? Is it
sport to you to avoid by keen-eyed watchful-
ness and agile movements their attacks?
Does joy in your self-reliance compensate the
danger? Give me the secret of your happi-
ness and such vicissitudes. Tell me, that I
may carry to human kind the knowledge that
they lack. How different seems their lot
from yours. With you no high, no low; all
on a par of absolute equality. Not one of
you rests in idleness, while many toil for
him. Not one of you sits in gorgeous plumage
in fancied ease and security while many of
his brothers gather for him the choicest
seeds and add them to his store, hun-
gering themselves or partaking of poorer food.
Not one of you ceases labor while others
build a nest for him of old rags
fabrics, they sleeping on the lifeless
that ache their bones. Not a few of
you seize the field of life and compel your
brothers to pay you tribute ere you permit
them to live. Not some of you, when sum-
mer heats grow strong, flit away at will to
mountain top or shore of sea while others
slave in darkness mine, or toil in heated
piles, or burn their feet in the hot soil to
gather the best of all earth yields to send to
you, they languishing in poverty. With you
no muted priest, gathers in the sad eyed
multitudes, to condone the ill of life with
dreams of bliss beyond the grave. Not some
of you beguile the weary lot of others with
fancied knowledge, false as hell, of evil mor-
tal lot the wish of heavenly power. Not
some of you gather in ease the “spoils of
time” from history’s page, from book of song,
or tale of chivalry, or scroll of science, to
ease their souls of guilt in human wrong by
telling all that justice is a dream, that some
must grind in toil that others by that toil may
scale the battlements of knowledge.
Much wiser ye than men, ye birds. Though
equally to them as you the common reason
opes her bounteous hand, though more to
them than you the father has imparted in-
tellect and power, yet more to you than
them is wisdom given to lead your happy
lives untroubled with care. No thought of
grievance in you to shut your brother from the
bounteous store. No doubt in you that
nature’s benisons will constant fall. No cry-
ing to you from the ground the voice of
brother’s blood or wrong. No spur of con-
scious guilt to bar by stores from reasons
past against the anger of offended heaven
because its laws of love ye’ve scorned. Oh,
happy birds!

PEN, PASTE AND SCISSORS.

Fifty thousand tons of soot are taken an-
nually from the chimneys of London. It is
used for fertilizing.
At Argentine, Mo., a billiard goat broke into
the council chamber and devoured all the city
ordinances and records.
London Society says that in five or six
years 18,000 Irish girls who had been
assisted to emigrate sent home £250,000
sterling, “a great part of which has gone in
payment of impossible rents to absentee land-
lords.”
A queer flower which grows in Yucatan is
the manito (little hand) of the guano. It is
in the exact shape of the human hand, with
four fingers, thumb, nails and knuckles all
complete.
In India the finest grades of cigars can be
bought for half a cent apiece, and cigars are
considered a rather expensive luxury at that.
In that country a man who carries a cane
in cash is looked upon as comparatively well-to-
do.
Both in China and Japan, soapstone has
long been largely used for protecting struc-
tures built of soft stone and other ma-
terials specially liable to atmospheric in-
fluences. It has been found that powdered
soapstone in the form of paint has preserved
obelisks formed of stone for hundreds of
years which would, unprotected, have long
ago crumbled away. For the inside painting
of steel and iron ships it is found to be ex-
cellent. It has no anti-fouling quality, but is
anti-corrosive.
John Aitken, a well known investigator of
the atmosphere, has recently made a series
of experiments on the number of dust parti-
cles in ordinary air. So far his results show
that outside air, after a wet night, contained
821,000 dust particles per cubic inch, and
air in fair weather contained 2,119,000 parti-
cles in the same space, showing that rain is
a great purifier of the atmosphere. The air
of a room was found to contain over thirty
million particles in the same space; that near
the ceiling containing over eighty-eight
million particles per cubic inch. The numbers
for a room were got with gas burning in the
room, and at a height of four feet from the
floor.
The manager of a tool company in Vine-
land, N. J., claims that wood shavings and
sweepings if moist and piled in heaps or kept
in barrels are liable to grow very hot and
char and even take fire by spontaneous com-
bustion. He says that one day last year they
removed a box of old wood chips, which had
been stored for some time, and, noticing that it
was very hot, placed it outside the building.
A light rain set in during the night, and in the
morning the wood was burning. It was ex-
tinguished, but the rain was increasing, and
burning again by noon. In another case the
shavings were placed under an iron boiler
top. When the top was removed the shavings
were charred and on being disturbed
they burst into flames.
A society with \$10,000 capital has been
formed in New York city which proposes to
do a business similar to that of the pawn-
brokers, offering to the poor who have to re-
sort to such institutions a safe, fair and
reasonable accommodation. The intention is
to establish about twenty offices in New York
and ten in Brooklyn. It will be operated
upon the plan of the “Mont de Piete,” which
is conducted by the French government. In-
terest upon loans will be ten per cent per
annum. The society will also aid poor people
who are known to the managers, or when re-
deemed goods are sold, if the price realized
is more than the loan and interest amount to,
the amount received in excess will be paid
over to the pledger.
Glasgow has a system of automatic tele-
phone call boxes. There are seventy-six of
the boxes scattered about the city, and every
subscriber has a key to them. A non-sub-
scriber wanting to use them must first ring up
the exchange and ask if the connection he de-
sires can be made. If it can, he drops the
coin, which is either three pence or six, ac-
cording to the distance he wants to talk, into
a hole in the box. The pennies as they fall
break a circuit and ring a bell at the central
office. When the bell has rung the required
number of times the central office makes the
connection. At the end of the three minutes
allowed for conversation the connection is
broken automatically. The average time
taken to put two persons in telephonic com-
munication in Glasgow is in three seconds,
in Birmingham forty, in Liverpool thirty-two,
and in Dundee twenty. This was ascertained
from the results of ten calls in each town.

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A VISIT TO A RAJAH.

A Picture of Life at the Court of One of India's Native Princes.

Full-page illustration.

The simple life of the chief among his clansmen is still to be found in the old fortresses, palaces of the Rajputs, but as railways and newspapers are fast making an end of it, I was very glad to accept an invitation from my pupil, the Maharajah of Rajahmundry, to stay with him at his old home of Rajahmundry.

He lies in a wild country more than a hundred miles from the railway, but the rajah lent me his carriage and an escort of two turbaned swabobucklers, and I fortified myself against a long journey with a good stock of provisions and stout port. The road was good, and we travelled smoothly along for thirty or forty miles through stretches of waste land and past quiet villages that turned out to wonder at my impossible presence.

The coachman pulled up and pointed to a number of parallel ruts at right angles to the high road. "That," he explained, "is the way to Rajahmundry, and if the sahib will transfer his honored person to the elephant, he will reach the palace in three or four hours. The distance is about ten miles." As it was clear that the carriage could not go along this track, I got out carefully. A rich and stout elephant is a pastime for Rajahs in India, not for nurses and giggling children; an atmosphere of royalty hangs perpetually about the majestic brute, and I knew that I should be seriously embarrassed by my dignity by being the hard conditions to which it was subjected.

But I was anxious to avoid being rocked from side to side for several long hours in the sun, and cast about for a valid excuse for preferring to ride a horse. Suddenly the intelligent backwoodsman and the demonstration in my favor. She got up briskly and shook the howdah off her back. I lost no time in pointing out that I should be seriously delayed if I were exposed to frequent casual visits to the howdah, and she was in a hurry I would put up with a horse.

A battered Rosinante was led with reluctant steps from a neighboring stall, and with polite consideration of a sahib's requirements an old military saddle placed on its back.

The bolsters dangled by a bit of string, and the stirrup leathers had been replaced by knotted cords. At first Rosinante refused to move, but the owner presently handed me a whip resembling a riding crop, and the animal which and my steed I soon discovered that there existed a close and probably long-standing intimacy. I no sooner flourished the one than I produced a responsive fender in the other, and so I started on my journey.

My way lay across a plain uncultivated for the most part, for the population is scanty in Bundelkand, and only round the villages there is a belt of cultivation; the rest of the land is left to the gazelles and jackals. Half the territory of the rajah of C. is thus left idle, in spite of his attempts to induce tenants to come across his borders. But the simple cultivator loves the field which his father and forefathers tilled before him, and will not migrate to a new country, and he has to six hundred Hindus take the earth for a subsistence on every square mile round Allahabad.

I was getting tired of Rosinante's gambols, and being clad in a narrow riding habit, I had fallen to wondering on the superior qualifications of cherubs for this style of horsemanship, when I came in sight of Rajahmundry. It is an old fortress perched on a steep rocky hill; the stout bastions grow into the rock, and towered above green gardens and cool tanks in the hot, trembling air. From this fastness the robber chiefs of old days used to rally with their clan to lift their neighbors' cattle and burn their villages. It was a formidable too, that could stand a siege when the chief's depredations became so troublesome as to draw upon him a visitation from the mogul army. A little village had nestled close beneath it, and the women of the rajah's court well beneath its shadow. Since the mutiny, however, it has been crumbling into ruins, and the great iron studded door has been taken off its hinges, because the present rajah has his harem and his court in the great deeds that they will do "when the next tiny comes." Meanwhile, the scribe, busy with the details of tax and toll and revenue, is supplying them.

When I had dismounted (a favor which Rosinante acknowledged with a grateful snort), I exchanged greetings with several of the court, for many were old friends with whom I had been hunting, and a Rajput can admire a man who has a good rifle and knows how to hold it as much as he does his learning. Presently a favorite servant appeared, with a conscious smile of welcome and importance, and said that his highness would see me at once. I went through a labyrinth of dark corridors and passages, and found the king in a little room with a mud floor and whitewashed walls. He had not thought it necessary to put on his brilliant robes and jewels of state for an old friend, so I found him in a simple blue blanket wrapped about him and his turban by his side; but as his servants approached him they took up the dust from the earth and placed it against their foreheads, and even a Hindu will not touch the feet of a ruler who has been by way of salutation. When I had taken my seat I offered him a cigarette; he watched his servants leave the room before he accepted, adding, "I thought that you would smoke." "These people think that I am a god," he said, "and my mouth anything that you have smoked." The rajah was fond of smoking and he made an arbitrary distinction between his own cigarettes and anything else that passed his lips. He would have been horrified if I had laid my finger on his hookah or touched his drinking vessel, but to the unclean hands that had fingered the Egyptian cigarette that he was smoking he had no heed. Such excessive and rigid rules are growing more numerous every day. All drugs and medicines have long been taken by Hindus without blame, and in some places ice and soda water are consumed by Rajputs who would not drink water drawn from the well by an Englishman from the well. Caste prejudices have always been capable of adapting themselves to necessities or very strong desires. If they were enforced with a rigid regard for the system would be impossible and would have broken down, but in some aspects, is nothing more than public opinion among the Hindus, generally tyrannical and backward, but much more capable of improvement than a rigid code of rules based upon a principle.

As I was talking about these things with the rajah an ancient nurse, blind and deaf, of the women's apartments toward us. Her bent back and wizened, suspicious face would have made her fortune as a watch on the London stage, but the age dame had not outgrown her taste for ornament. Enormous gold earrings hung at the side of her face, and in her nose was a large gold ring, through which the withered lips smiled me a welcome. She brought me a plate of spices and performed with a pretty speech from the Maharani, saying that everything in the place was mine, and hoping that I should not be put to any discomfort in their poor home. She added that she had never seen a European and was very anxious to see me, so that I would walk into the court yard and see the rajah have much pleasure in watching me through the trellis. So the rajah led me to the court yard. Behind the pierced stone work I could hear the little ladies tittering, and the hurry of small feet, but could not catch sight of anything more than the deep reds and golds of their shawls. I displayed myself for a few minutes from every point of view, but found it difficult to maintain a proper look of unconcern and minor dignity, for the rajah was twisting and shaking with suppressed laughter. At last he fairly roared and roared immoderately, and I left the stage precipitately for fear of com-

promising the dignity of the British nation of which I was at that moment the accepted type.

The Maharani sent down to say that she had been charmed, but could not help wondering why a rich Englishman should put on clothes "like an ass's skin." I tried to excuse my grey tweed coat by saying that our poor northern complexions would not bear the gorgeous colors which she looked so lovingly upon her countrymen, but I found out afterward that I had struck a wrong note, for she would rather have been told that her own complexion was as fair as mine.

I was taking my leave of the Rajah I offered to shake hands with him, as we usually did, but he drew back, saying, "I have just bathed, and am going to eat my dinner. If I were to shake hands with you I should have to bathe again before eating. You won't mind."

London Echo.

An Old London Inn.

When Barnard's inn falls under the hammer as it will do in the course of next month—another link between London of the past and London of to-day will be broken. It is perhaps the least known—on account of its out of the way situation—of all the old inns of court. None but the most observant of tourists would notice the narrow archway close by the far more picturesque exterior of Staples' inn in Holborn. But at the end of the tiny passage is one of those spots which seem surprisingly quiet after the bustle of great thoroughfares. In the exchange of the inn are some charming fragments of architecture, and some fine old trees, on which, in the warm spring days, the London sparrows frolic and chirp merrily, while the rack from the great range of Gray's inn and its flying visits to the river, its frontage is into the narrow gloom of "eternity" and its whole superficial area is 28,000 square feet. Not the least interesting feature about it is the fact that it constitutes an enormous surplus in itself, which may be used for the funds formerly available for this distinction were diverted even the omniscient "Old and New London" does not say. In 1874 its annual value was assessed at £1,000.

The legal description of Barnard's inn is that "It is an inn of chancery pertaining to Gray's inn." Among its earliest records are that it belonged in the days of Henry VI to Dr. John Walsby, dean of Langbech, and when it became an inn of chancery, it was held by a man named Barnard, whose designation it has since retained. In the time of Elizabeth it was a popular inn, and had 130 students, and so it has been down to the present day, including the principal and companions. The hall is the smallest of any belonging to either of the inns, and is only thirty-six feet long. It still contains one of the most beautiful good old stained glass windows, and all the pictures have been retained. During the "no popery" riots of 1780, Barnard's inn had a very narrow escape from being wrecked by the infuriated populace. It stood next to Langdale's distillery, the burning of which had been the cause of the riot. The documents regarding its management are so numerous that they show something of the drinking habits of our forefathers. An order referring to the ceremony of "initiation," dated 1706, states that the student of law who was admitted as an extra privilege for the occasion, in addition to the usual amount of wine and beer allowed with the meals.

Barnard's inn was the home of the last man of the house, a serious student. He was a Mr. Wolfe, and a fellow of the royal society. Judging from the records preserved of him in Timbs' "Century of Anecdotes," he was a curious character. The walls of his room were decorated with written prayers and recommendations of his processes. He was admitted after they had used a code of signals he had taught them. He attributed his failures to discover the elixir to the want of due preparation by charitable and pious acts. He was a friend of the great naturalist, and he had a very high opinion of his own powers. He was, by the way, the editor of an evening paper of the period—who felt certain of evolving the elixir if he could only keep his materials digested in a lamp furnace for the space of seven years. He succeeded in keeping it alight for six years, eleven months and some odd days, and then, for some wholly inexplicable cause, it went out. However, he had the pleasure of imagining that his experiment would have been successful, and he only have fulfilled his septenary period of cooking. Thus Barnard's inn has played its part in the social life of London of the past, and deserves a word of remembrance ere, perhaps, it be destroyed.

A Goodly Collection of Industries Not Afraid of the Mills Bill.

Philadelphia Record.

Among the industries just started and to be established in Alabama are a stove factory at Anniston, trunk factory at Birmingham, saw mill at Decatur, ice factory and electric light plant at Tuscaloosa, and a gas iron foundry has been established at Camden. In Florida there are a new shingle mill and brick yard at Bridgeport, saw mill at Hampton, broom factory at Jacksonville, and cigar factory at Quinlan. In Georgia there are a new furniture and coffin mill at Cartersville, planing mill at Cedartown, saw and planing mill at Dowdy, oil mill and guano factory at Monroe, packing factory, saw mill and millinery factory at Rome, ice mill at Savannah, guano works at Seale, and a candy mill at Washington. In Kentucky there are a stove factory at Fordsville, coffee factory at Louisville, and a flour mill at Burgin. In Maryland an envelope factory and a clothing factory at Baltimore, electric plant at Hagerstown, cigar works at Jefferson, canning and can mill at Sharon Station, and canning works at Wm. A cotton mill will be established at Holly Springs. The following operations are reported from North Carolina: Asheville, candy factory; New Bern, furniture works; Tarboro, cotton mill, and the Fries cotton factory at Salem will add 720 spindles, 14 cards and 15 planing looms. In South Carolina: At Baldock timber lands will be cleared, the gold mine at Brewer worked, and an eighty stamp mill erected. At Charleston a crosscutting factory and box factory are being erected. In Tennessee there have just been built, at Crossville, a saw mill; Knoxville, crack works, and at McMinnville a jean clothing mill. In Texas these industries are projected: Dallas, small oil works; Galveston, canning mill; McKinney, cotton compress; Seymour, flour mill, and a cotton compress; Perryville, Virginia, they propose a canning mill, artificial ice works at Norfolk, canning factory at Staunton. Scale works will be put up at Charleston, W. Va., and a bung factory at Elizabeth, in the same state.

Thinking is Working.

A. L. M. in New Church Messenger.

It is not so much the visible and tangible deed that sets the current of progress forward, as it is the undertow of earnest, fervent, and unselfish thought. It is the power of the world that moves it forward, and therefore the world may count it nothing when an effort at reform fails. So long as the spirit of the reformer lives, so long will his work go on. I tell you, what a man thinks is his power, and what he measures his influence will find that his love inspired thought is the deep undercurrent which swings the real life force of him. He may vote this way or that, and he may count on but, over and beyond these surface reckonings he is exercising a power much more subtle and far reaching than the boasted power of the ballot.

Lead Speculation an Enemy of Improvement.

Milwaukee Journal.

"One trouble with our town," said a business man yesterday, "is that a few old fellows own so much good business property on the best streets of the city which they will neither

improve nor sell to others who would improve it. Take Wisconsin street, for example. There have been but three buildings—business blocks, I mean—erected on that street in fifteen years. And more." A few years ago," continued the speaker, "Colonel Broadhead wanted to buy the northwest corner of Wisconsin street and Broadway, where that old dead colored building used as a railroad ticket office now stands. It was about the time the Northwestern built the new insurance building, and Colonel Broadhead wanted to put up a fine business block adjoining it and extending it to the corner. He offered \$150,000 for it, but was refused. The owner will not sell or build himself. Colonel Broadhead also wanted the two little buildings adjoining the store of T. L. Kelly & Co., which are owned by Chicago parties, but was unable to get them."

How Many Acres Can be Had in Portland for the Trouble of Coming to Get Them?

Portland Oregonian.

You of the east who are bawling "land monopoly," just look this way. Here are millions of acres you can have just for the trouble of coming to get them. Come right along. No sense in squatting down in the country cities and yelling "land monopoly." Come out here and become "monopolists" yourselves. (Henry George's paper please copy.)

The Actual Surplus.

National Republic (Rep.).

There is now in the United States treasury \$201,976,865, held for the redemption of legal tender and national bank notes which no one wants redeemed. In addition to this there is also in the treasury \$25,472,817 in gold, silver, and legal tender notes, and \$25,898,388 in fractional and minor coin, making a total of \$253,348,071 withdrawn from circulation and crippling the business of the country to an extent not before known. This represents the actual "surplus."

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17. The functions of government.

18. What we must do.

19. The great reform.

20. The great reformer.

21. City and country.

22. Conclusion.

23. Conclusion.

24. Conclusion.

25. Conclusion.

26. Conclusion.

27. Conclusion.

28. Conclusion.

29. Conclusion.

30. Conclusion.

31. Conclusion.

32. Conclusion.

33. Conclusion.

34. Conclusion.

35. Conclusion.

36. Conclusion.

37. Conclusion.

38. Conclusion.

39. Conclusion.

40. Conclusion.

41. Conclusion.

42. Conclusion.

43. Conclusion.

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45. Conclusion.

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